

ZIP

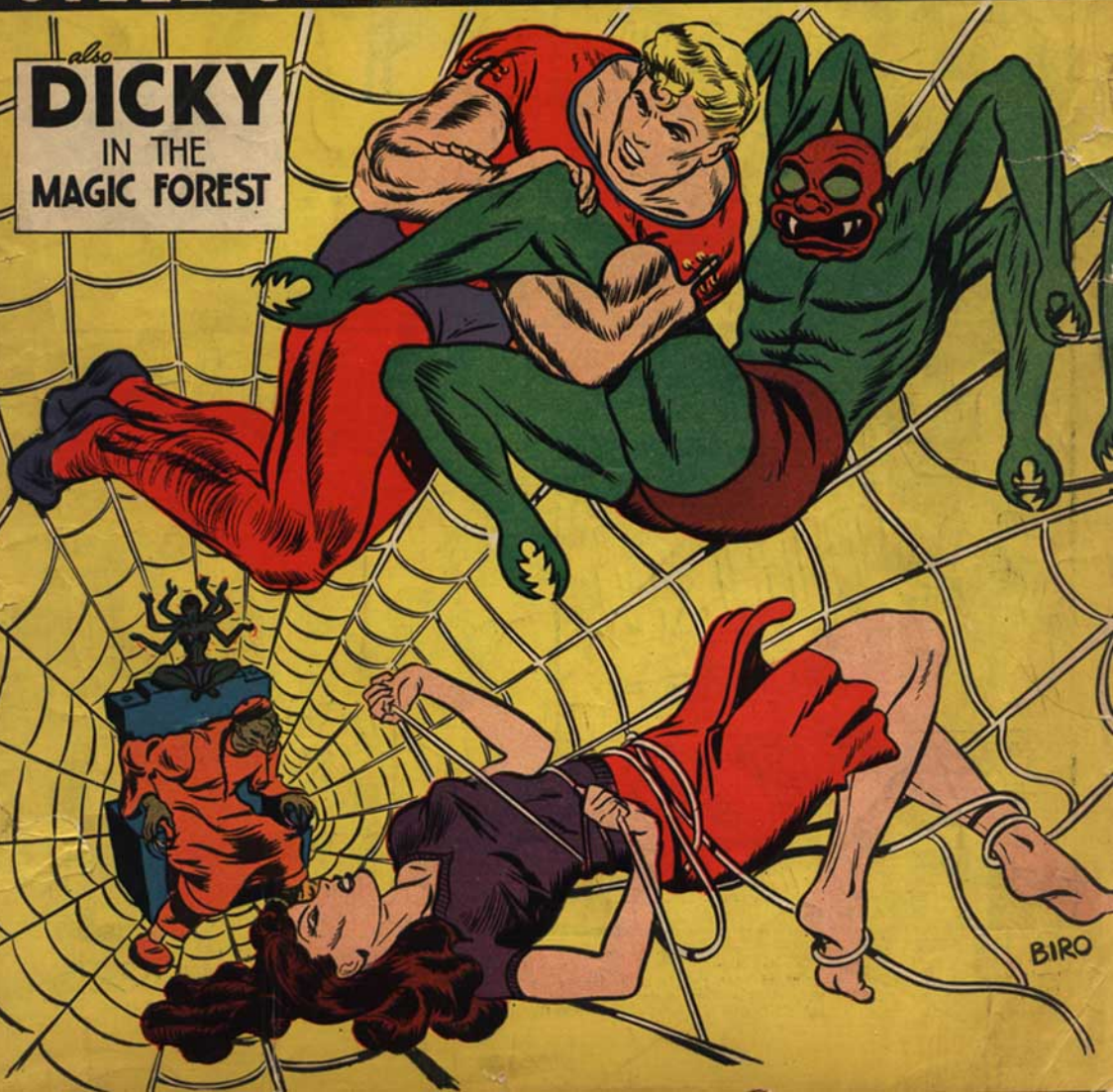
JUNE
10c

No. 15

COMICS

STEEL STERLING MAN OF STEEL

also
DICKY
IN THE
MAGIC FOREST





WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

2 leady STORIES in each MAGAZINE

THE BLACK HOOD




THE WIZARD
WITH ROY THE SUPER-BOY



TOP-NOTCH
ON SALE ABOUT THE 10TH OF EVERY MONTH *comics*

THE SHIELD
WITH **DUCKY**
THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE


DANNY
IN **WONDERLAND**




PEP **ACTION DETECTIVE ADVENTURE**

ON SALE ABOUT THE 15TH OF EVERY MONTH

STEEL
STERLING
MAN OF STEEL



DICKY
IN THE **MAGIC FOREST**




ZIP
COMICS

ON SALE ABOUT THE 25TH OF EVERY MONTH

RANG-A-TANG
THE WONDER DOG

WITH **Richy**
THE AMAZING BOY



MR. JUSTICE



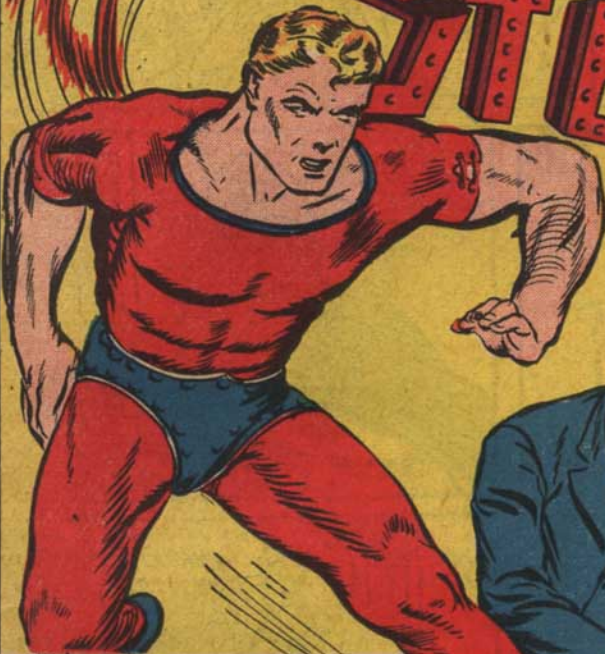
BLUE RIBBON

COMICS

ON SALE ABOUT THE 30TH OF EVERY MONTH

June, 1941. Volume 1, Number 15. ZIP COMICS is published monthly by M. L. J. Magazines, Inc., 420 DeSoto Avenue, St. Louis, Mo. Editorial offices: 160 W. Broadway, New York City, N. Y. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office, St. Louis, Mo. Entire contents copyrighted 1941 by M. L. J. Magazines, Inc. Yearly subscription \$1.20 in the U. S. A. Single copies 10 cents. No actual person is named or delineated in this fiction magazine. Printed in U. S. A. For advertising rates write Double Action Comic Group, 60 Hudson Street, New York City.

STEEL STERLING



LEG BEN LUNAR - BETTER KNOWN AS LOONEY - HAS DECIDED TO GO INTO VAUDEVILLE WITH HIS MIND-READING ACT. WE ARE BACKSTAGE WITH HIM NOW, AS HIS FRIENDS, STEEL, DORA AND CLANCY WISH HIM LUCK BEFORE HIS OPENING PERFORMANCE.

MAN OF STEEL



WE'LL BE OUT FRONT ROOTING FOR YOU, LOONEY! GOOD LUCK!

S' LONG, FOLKS! JUST WATCH ME WOW 'EM!

TO STAGE
CLOSED



?



ON THE STAGE, GARGIULO, THE PUPPET MASTER, BRINGS HIS ACT TO A CLOSE.



BOY! THAT GUY'S A RIP! WHEE! THAT WAS GOOD!



HOLY SMOKE! THIS (PUFF) GUY IS DEAD! I GOTTA (PUFF) GET HELP! (PUFF)



WHEW! I FINALLY (PUFF) GOT HIM IN THE CLOSET!



GARGIULO REFUSES TO ACKNOWLEDGE THE ENCORE... INSTEAD, HE HURRIES THROUGH THE WINGS AND BURSTS INTO THE ROOM BACKSTAGE!



HEY! YOU'RE ON NEXT! WHAT? ME? ON WHAT?



B... BUT! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! THERE'S A... HURRY! THE AUDIENCE - SHE WAITS!!



GET OUT ON THE STAGE! DO YOU WANT TO LOSE YOUR JOB BEFORE YOU EVEN START TO WORK? B... BUT THERE'S A MAD DEN - I MEAN A DEAD PAN - I MEAN -



ER-AH-SPLUTTER-UM-



ER-HELLO, LADIES AND GENTS - I MEAN GENTS - I WILL NOW START MY TRACT - I MEAN, ACT -



WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH LOONEY? HE LOOKS AS IF HE'D SEEN A GHOST!

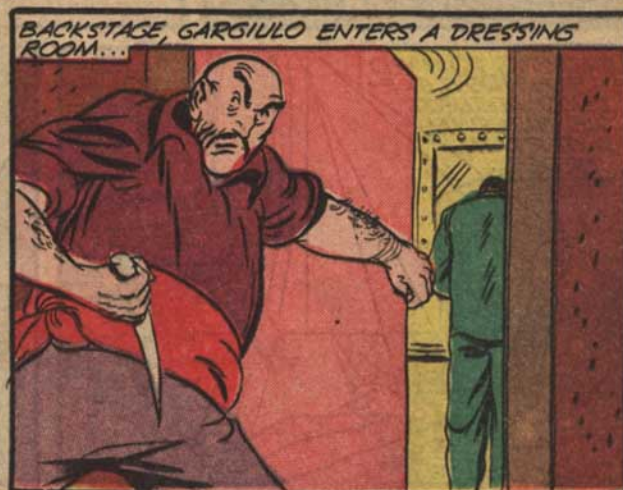


NOW WITH THE AID OF MY BISTOL CRAWL - I MEAN FISCAL DOLL - I MEAN MY CRYSTAL STALL OR BALL -

BOO

PHOOEY

BOO!



BACKSTAGE, GARGIULO ENTERS A DRESSING ROOM...



AH HA! HOW YOU LIKE THE BITE OF COLD STEEL KNIFE, EH?



THE PUPPET MASTER THEN HURRIES TO THE CLOSET.

THAT DOPEY FORTUNE TELLER ALMOST FIND MY OTHER VICTIM! BUT I AM TOO CLEVER FOR HIM!



NOW I TAKE THIS BODY IN HERE - AND SOON I PUT ON THE CROWNING ACT OF MY CAREER!







WHAT IS ALL THIS NOISE?

L-L-LOOK! TWO DEAD GUYS!



WHAT'S UP, LOONEY?

I-I SAW THIS ONE GUY STAB THE OTHER ONE TO DEATH JUST A MINUTE AGO!



BUT THE GUY WHO DID THE KILLING WAS DEAD BEFORE I WENT OUT ON THE STAGE! WHAT'S THE MATTER AROUND HERE? IS EVERYBODY NUTS?



NOW, NOW! YOU'RE JUST EXCITED! YOU KNOW IT'S IMPOSSIBLE FOR DEAD MEN TO GET UP AND KNIFE SOMEONE ELSE!



HERE I AM, LOONEY! WHERE'S THE VIL-LAIN?



OH! SO A DEAD MAN KILLED ANOTHER MAN? HM! I SEE! WELL, TAKE IT EASY, MY BOY!

YOU'RE NUTS, TOO, CLANCY!



IT'S AN OPEN AND SHUT CASE, YOU FAT HEAD! THIS GUY, WHO REALIZED HE WAS POISONED, STABBED THIS FELLOW WHO POISONED HIM! ALL WE HAVE TO DO NOW IS FIGURE OUT WHY!



HM! THE ONE CALLED LOONEY IS NOT SO LOONEY! IN TIME HE MAY CONVINCE THE OTHERS HE IS RIGHT! I SHALL THEREFORE SEE THAT LOONEY IS PUT OUT OF THE WAY!



I'M GOING TO TAKE DORA HOME, CLANCY! YOU KEEP AN EYE ON LOONEY-HE'S UPSET! TRY TO HUMOR HIM ALONGS!

OKAY, S'TEEL-LEAVE IT TO ME!

THERE, THERE, OLD BOY! YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT! A LITTLE REST AND SOME QUIET MUSIC WILL FIX YOU UP!

OH, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, CLANCY!! STOP TREATING ME LIKE A NERVOUS WRECK!

(SNIFF-SNIFF) DO YOU SMELL GAS, LOONEY? (SNIFF)

?

*Due to my nervous condition, I am taking my own life by throwing in the gas.
Alec Ben Lunar*

HEY! LOOK AT THIS! IT'S A SUICIDE NOTE! SOME GUY IS GONNA KILL HIMSELF! NAME OF ALEC BEN LUNAR!

TSK TSK

ALEC BEN LUNAR!

THAT'S YOU!

HEY! GET EVERYBODY TOGETHER!

LOCK THE DOORS! DON'T LET ANYBODY GET OUT! YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST! ONE MOVE AND I'LL PLAG ANYBODY! NOW-MOVE! I MEAN-EVERYBODY'S GOING TO COME WITH LOONEY AND ME!

I THINK THIS IS A GOOD IDEA-TAKING THEM ALL OVER TO DORA'S WHERE STEEL CAN SEE THEM!

YOU BET! AND DON'T WORRY, LOONEY! I WON'T LET YOU COMMIT SUICIDE! NO S'IRREEE!

LATER...

SOUNDS MORE COMPLICATED THAN I THOUGHT! COME INTO THE OTHER ROOM, LOONEY AND CLANCY!

AH! TOO BAD! YOU ARE HAVING ANOTHER OF YOUR DIZZY SPELLS, MR. MORGAN! COME, SIT DOWN!

THANK YOU, GARGIULO! I-I THINK I'D BETTER TAKE SOME MORE OF MY MEDICINE!

SO THEN WE FOUND THE SUICIDE NOTE SIGNED BY LOONEY!

AND I DIDN'T WRITE IT, EITHER!

WAIT A MINUTE! THERE'S SOME NOISE IN THE OTHER ROOM!

STEEL RUSHES INTO THE NEXT ROOM...

WATER! GET ME SOME WATER! I'M GOING TO FAINT!

HERE YOU ARE! TAKE THIS AND SOME OF YOUR MEDICINE! YOU'LL FEEL BETTER, I'M SURE!

A FEW SECONDS LATER AS HE RETURNS FROM THE KITCHEN...

NOW BEFORE YOU GO, I WANT TO KNOW WHERE YOU'LL BE—JUST IN CASE!

AND I'LL BE ON MY BEAT!

I'M GOING BACK TO THE THEATRE FOR MY STUFF

I'M GOING TO THE BEAUTY PARLOR, STEEL! BUT YOU WON'T NEED ME, ANYWAY!

I, MR. STERLING, WILL TAKE MR. MORGAN TO HIS HOME AND SEE THAT HE GETS TO BED!

NOW JUST SIT DOWN!
I'LL FIX ANOTHER
DOSE OF YOUR
MEDICINE AND
THEN YOU CAN
REST!



WHERE IS IT?...AH!
HERE IN YOUR
POCKET?...GOOD!



THE FOOL! I
SHALL GIVE HIM
ENOUGH TO
KILL A HORSE!



HERE YOU ARE!
DRINK IT
DOWN!



THANKS!



HELP!
I'M DYING!
(GASP, GASP!)

NOW WE SHALL SEE WHO IS THE
CLEVER ONE! I GO TO KILL
CLANCY AND LOONEY
AND DORA... AND LET
ME TELL YOU HOW I'LL
DO IT... YOU WILL AP-
PRECIATE MY CLEVERNESS!



FIRST I CALL STERLING AND TELL HIM TO
COME AT ONCE! WHEN HE ARRIVES,
MORGAN WILL BE DEAD
...AND I SHALL HAVE
THE TIME I NEED
TO DISPOSE
OF HIS FRIENDS!



MR. STERLING! COME QUICK!
MR. MORGAN IS DYING!



I'LL BE RIGHT OVER,
GARGIULO!

AFTER HIS PHONE CALL TO STEEL, GARGIULO HURRIES TO THE THEATRE...





AND WHY DON'T YOU GET RID OF THAT CHEAP WATCH? I CAN HEAR IT TICKIN' FROM HERE!





I ACCUSE YOU OF MURDERING THOSE TWO MEN IN THE THEATRE! AND YOU ATTEMPTED TO KILL CLANCY, LOONEY, DORA AND MR. MORGAN!

HO! HO! TALK SOME MORE! IT'S FUNNY! WHAT CAN YOU PROVE?



YEAH! YOU'RE DARNED RIGHT YOU TRIED TO KILL US!

SURE HE DID! I THINK I'LL PUNCH HIM ONE RIGHT NOW!



IF WE DON'T WANT TO LOSE ALL THE BENEFITS OF THE PRELIMINARY TREATMENT, WE'D BETTER FINISH THE JOB NOW, MISS CUMMINGS!



NOT WITH THIS, MARIE! UNTIL I HAVE A CHANCE TO EXAMINE IT!



HM! WHAT A STRANGE ODOR FOR A BEAUTY PREPARATION! THERE'S SULPHURIC ACID IN THIS MUD PACK CREAM!



AW! THE POOR LITTLE FEATHER ON MY TURBAN HAS WILTED DOWN! BUT I HAVE AN IDEA!



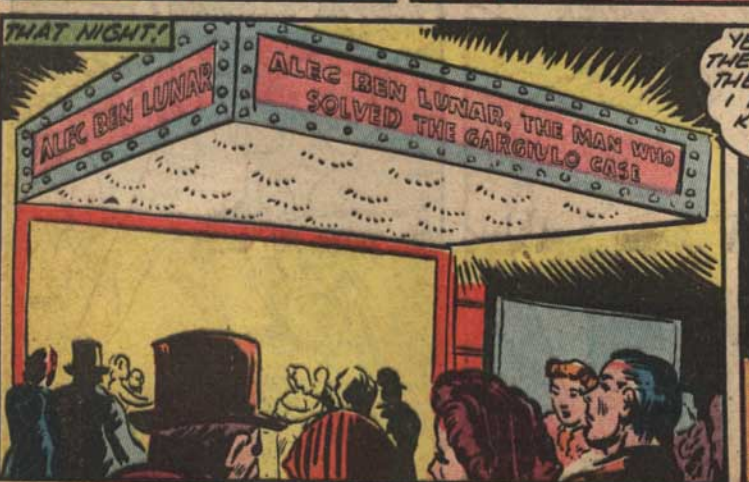
BOY! THIS CURLING IRON OUGHT TO PUT THE CURL RIGHT BACK IN THE FEATHER AGAIN!



TUM TE TUM TIDDY TYUM

HOW'D YOU LIKE SOME OF THIS ON YOUR FACE GARGIULO!






DICKY

IN THE

MAGIC FOREST

by
L. GOLDEN



FATHER, I'M GOING TO ENTER THE GREAT MAGIC CONTEST! I'D SURE LIKE TO WIN THE GOLDEN CROWN!

BUT, DICKY, YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY WIN IT!



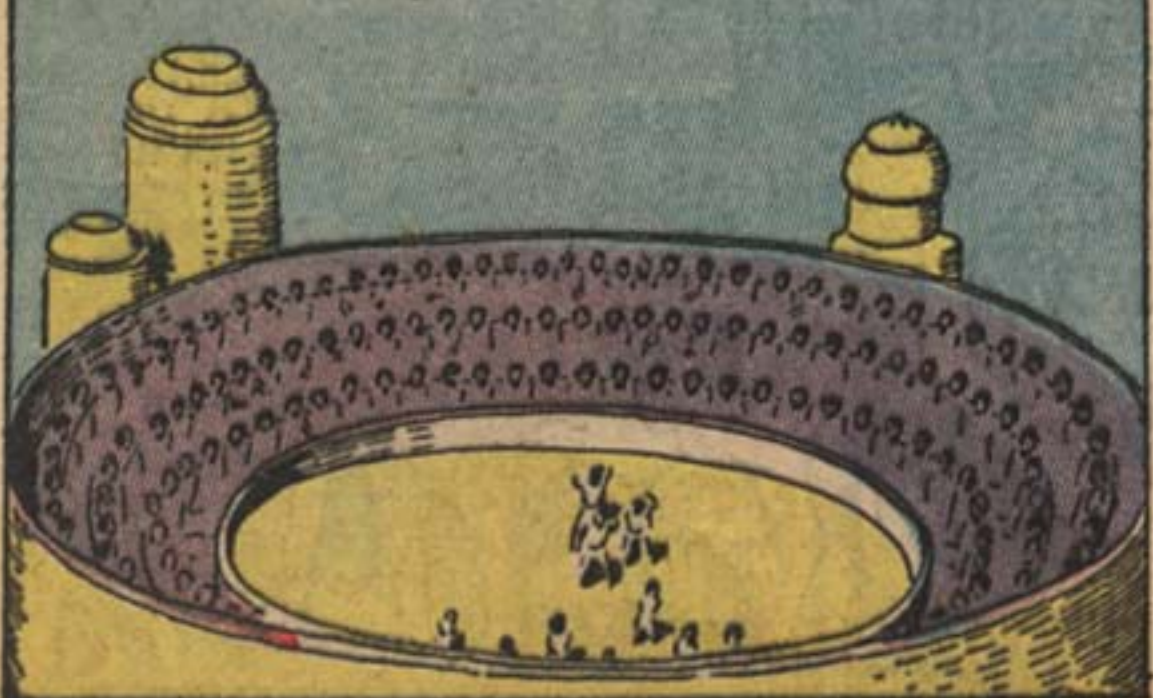
MR. MAGICO, THE KING OF MAGIC, WILL WIN IT—JUST AS HE HAS WON IT EVERY YEAR FOR THE LAST TEN YEARS!

WELL, HE WON'T WIN IT EASY, WITH MY EIGHT MAGIC FINDS!

A PAIR OF SLIPPERS, A WHIP, A WATER-PLANT, A WATCH-


A PAINTING SET, A PAIR OF GLOVES, A WATER-BOTTLE AND A BROOM! H-MM---YOU MAY GIVE HIM COMPETITION

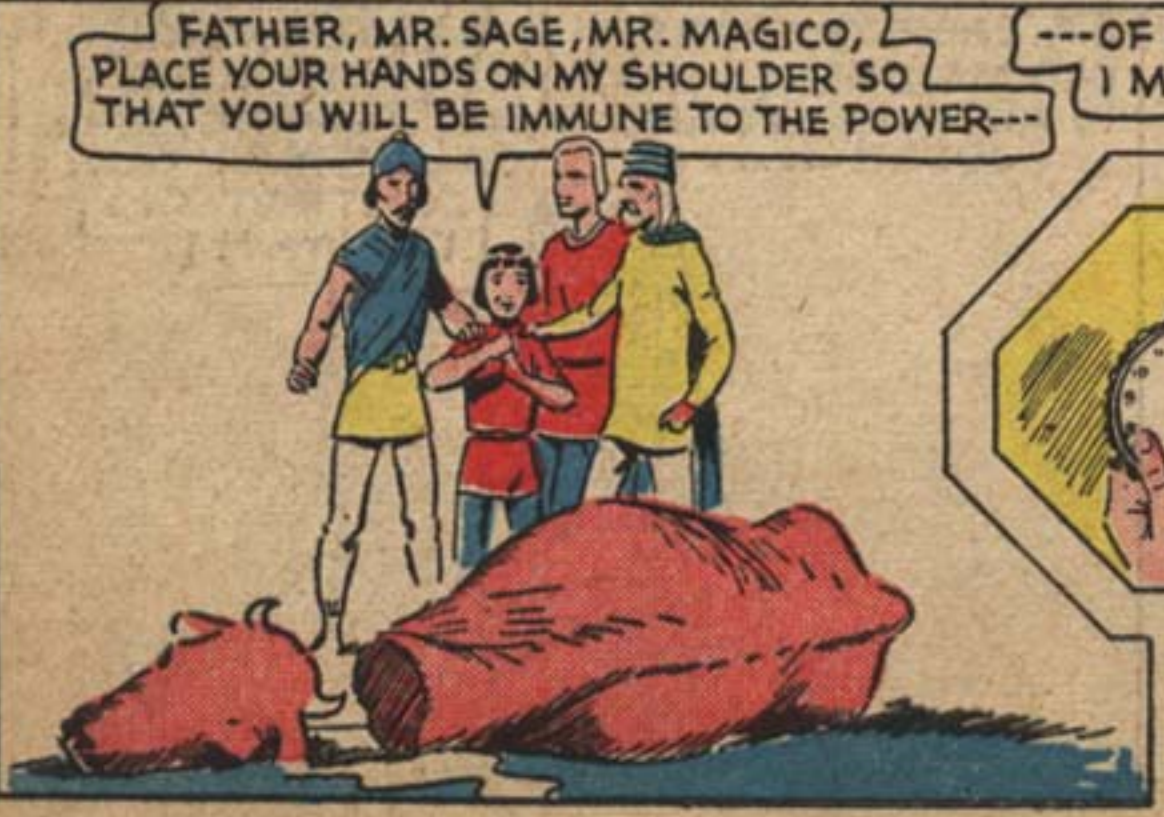
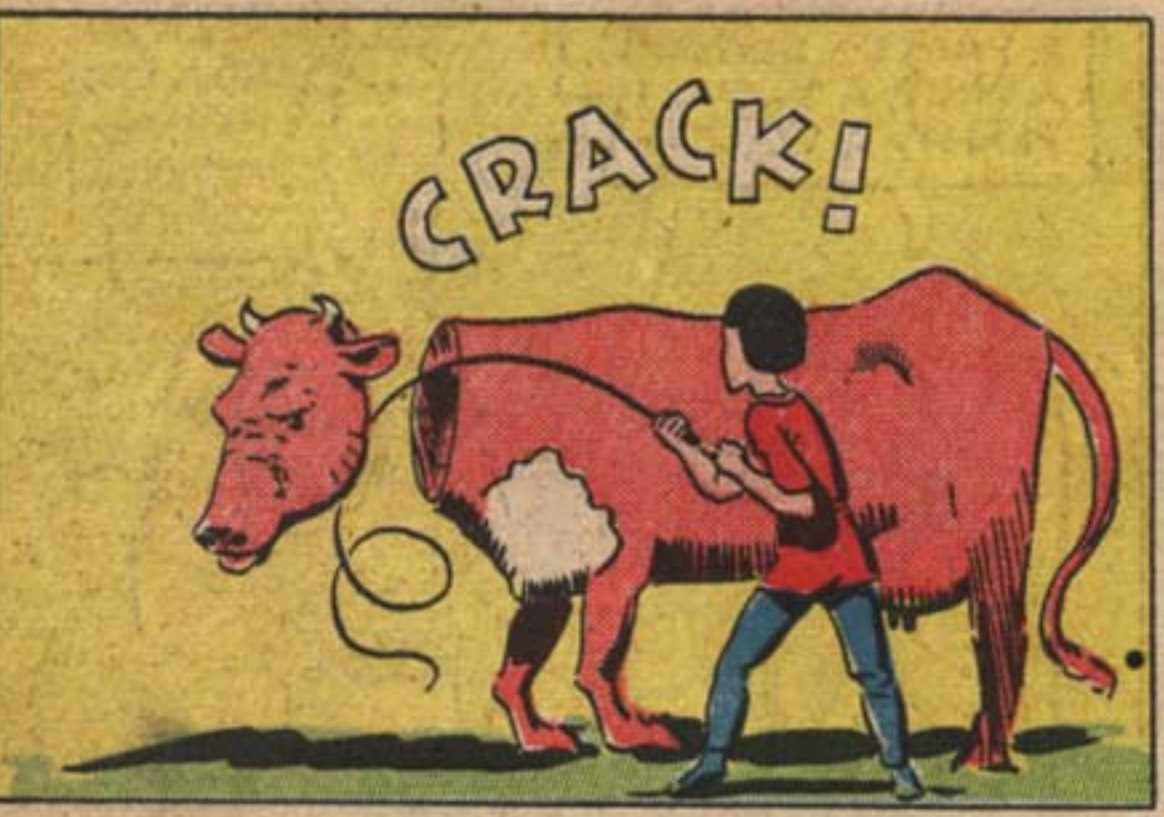
THE EXHIBITION GROUNDS..... ALL PANORA HAS TURNED OUT TO WATCH AND WONDER.....



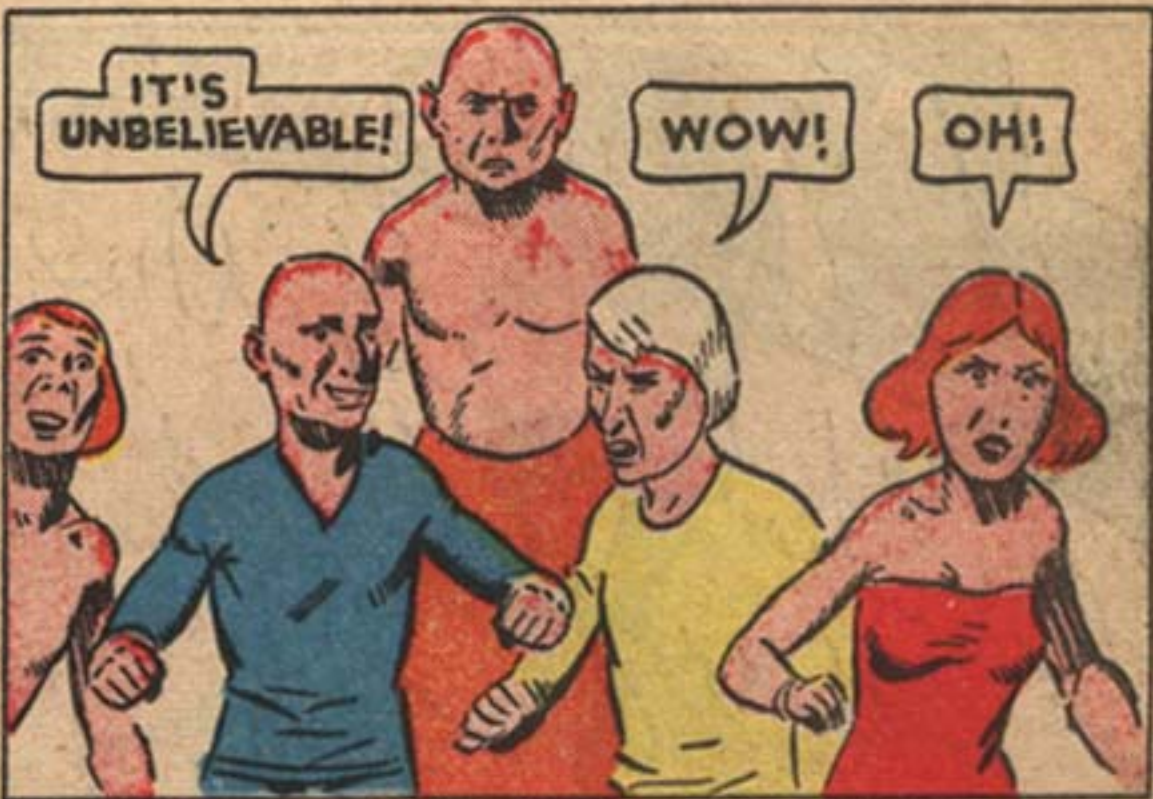
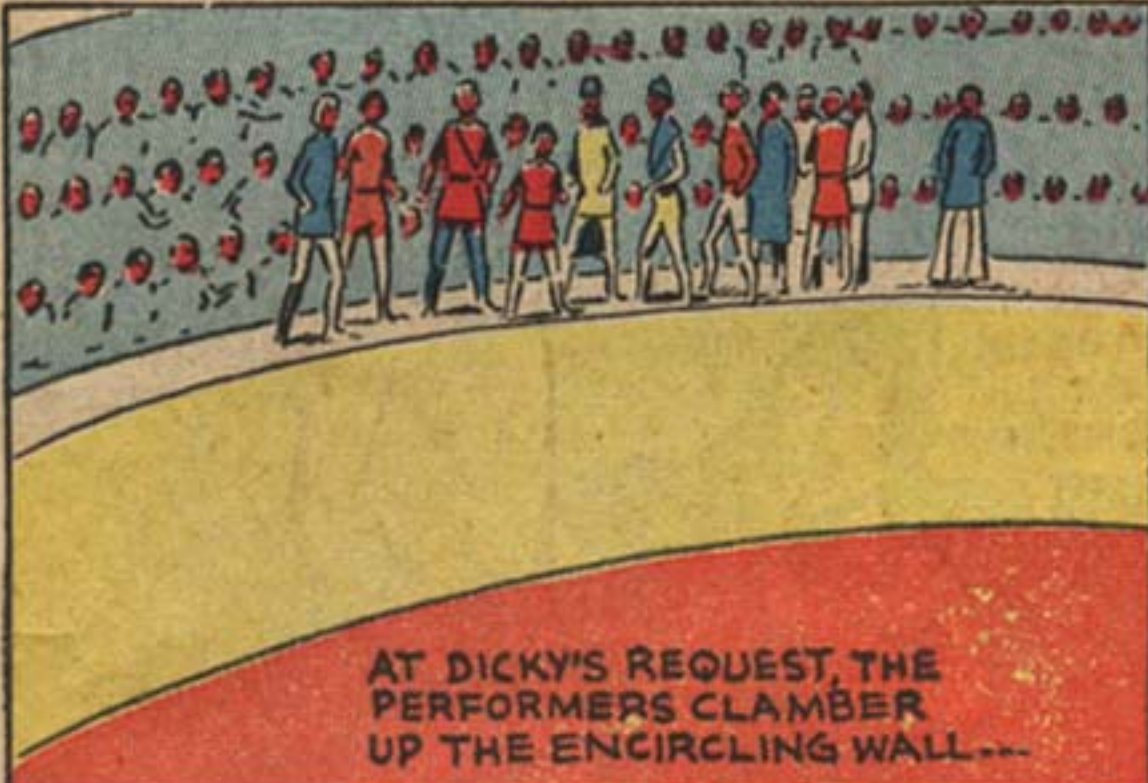
MR. SAGE, THE WISE OLD MAN OF PANORA, IS ANNOUNCER AND JUDGE.....

MR. MAGICO, THE KING OF MAGIC, WILL START OUR CONTEST ON ITS WAY!





AFTER THE OTHER CONTESTANTS HAVE EXHIBITED THEIR UNUSUAL POSSESSIONS AND IT IS MR. MAGICO'S TURN AGAIN...





NOW TO TAKE
BACK THE DROP
OF WATER I
SPILLED OUT!



IT'S IMPOSSIBLE,
BUT TRUE!

THE POOL HAS
DISAPPEARED!

IT IS BACK IN HIS
MAGIC WATER-BOTTLE!



THE CONTESTANTS,
THOROUGHLY DIS-
COURAGED AT THIS
DISPLAY OF MAGIC,
WITHDRAW FROM
THE CONTEST, ALL
EXCEPT THE
GREAT MR.
MAGICO, WHO IS
DETERMINED
TO WIN!

THIS BAG
CONTAINS
MAGIC SEEDS...



I WILL PLANT A
MELON SEED---

A FEW MOMENTS ELAPSE, AND---



MY MAGIC
PAINTING
SET!



I HOPE THIS
NEGRO BOY
DOES WHAT I
EXPECT HIM
TO DO!

IS DAT WOTE'MELON?!
IT SHO' IS! WISH AH
HAD A KNIFE!

HERE
YOU
ARE!



DERE AIN'T NOTHIN'
BETTER DAN WOTE'MELON!
NO SUH!



YUM!
GULP!
YUM!
GULP!

YUM!
GULP!
YUM!
GULP!



DICKY TOUCHES THE
DIMINUTIVE BLACK
BOY WITH HIS MAGIC
BRUSH, AND.....

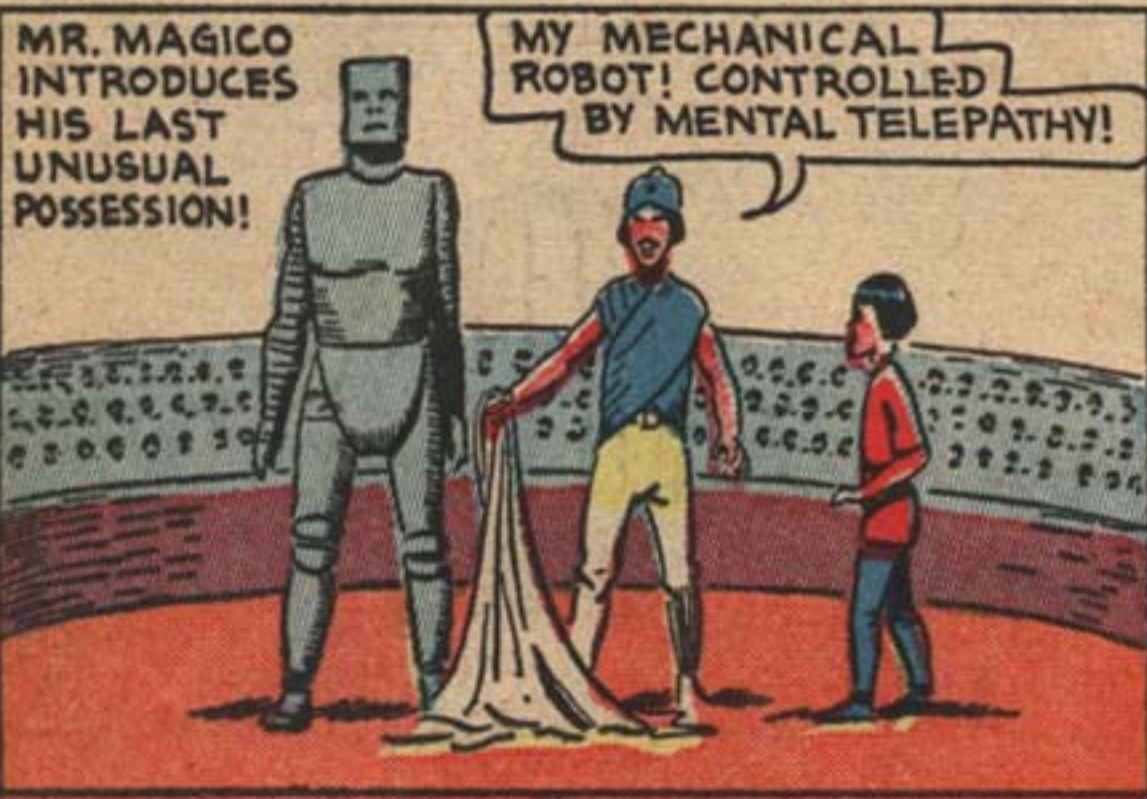
TIME TO
GO BACK
WHERE YOU
CAME
FROM!

HEY!



MR. MAGICO
INTRODUCES
HIS LAST
UNUSUAL
POSSESSION!

MY MECHANICAL
ROBOT! CONTROLLED
BY MENTAL TELEPATHY!



IT RUNS ALMOST
TWICE AS FAST AS
THE WORLD'S
GREATEST
RUNNERS!



I BELIEVE I CAN BEAT
YOUR ROBOT WITH MY
MAGIC SLIPPERS!



HA! HA! YOU DON'T
KNOW MY ROBOT!

YOU DONIT KNOW
MY MAGIC SLIPPERS!
SUPPOSE WE
HAVE A RACE?



A RACE IT IS — AND
MR. SAGE SETS THE BOUNDARY.

YOU ARE TO RACE
ONCE AROUND, OUT-
SIDE THE BLACK
LINE!



-- GET SET --



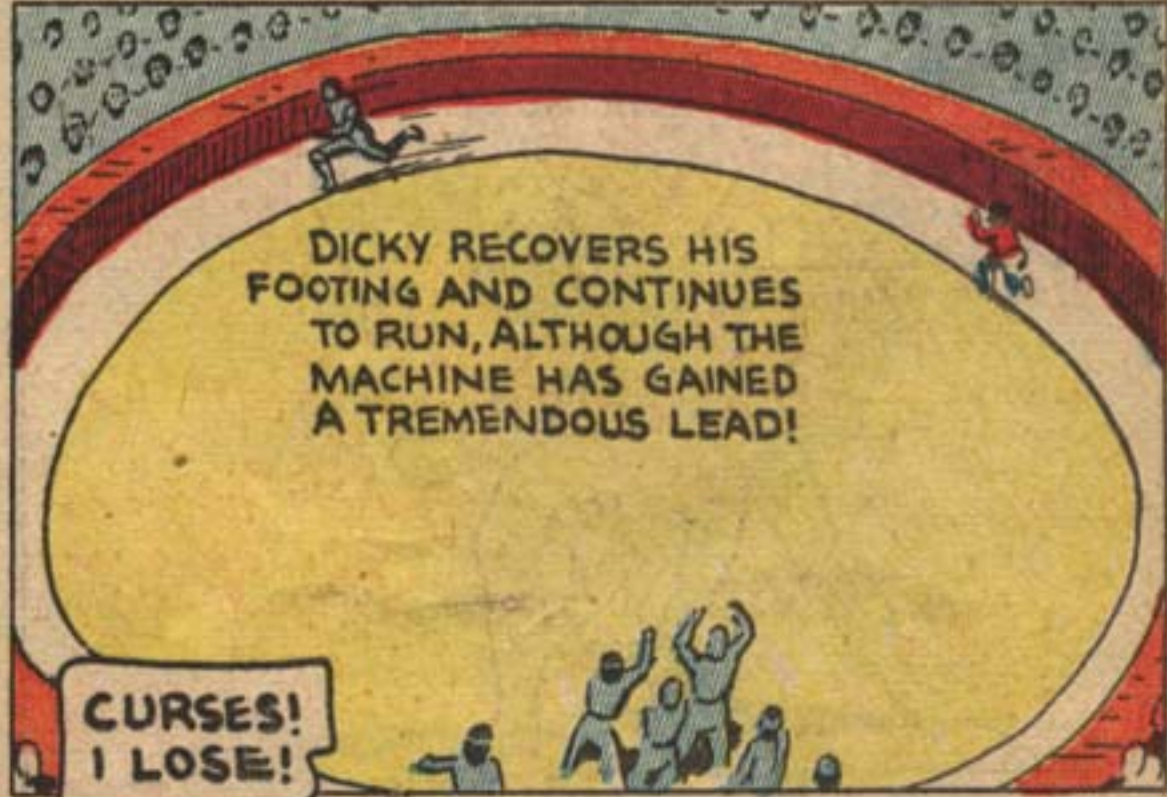
GO!

OH!

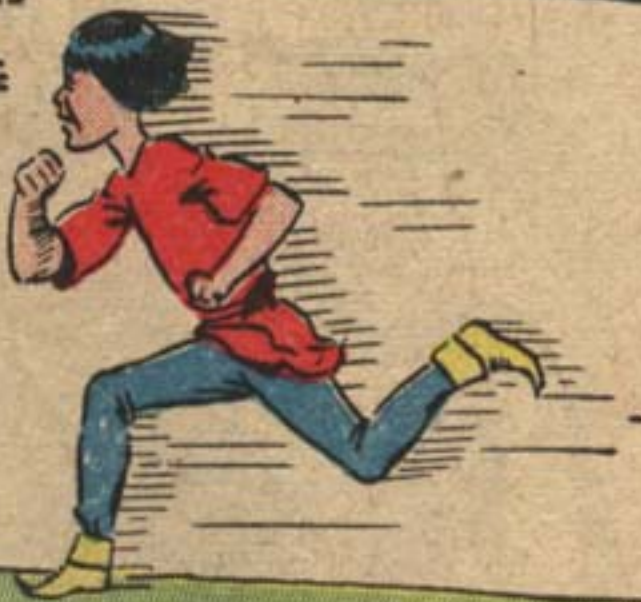


DICKY RECOVERS HIS
FOOTING AND CONTINUES
TO RUN, ALTHOUGH THE
MACHINE HAS GAINED
A TREMENDOUS LEAD!

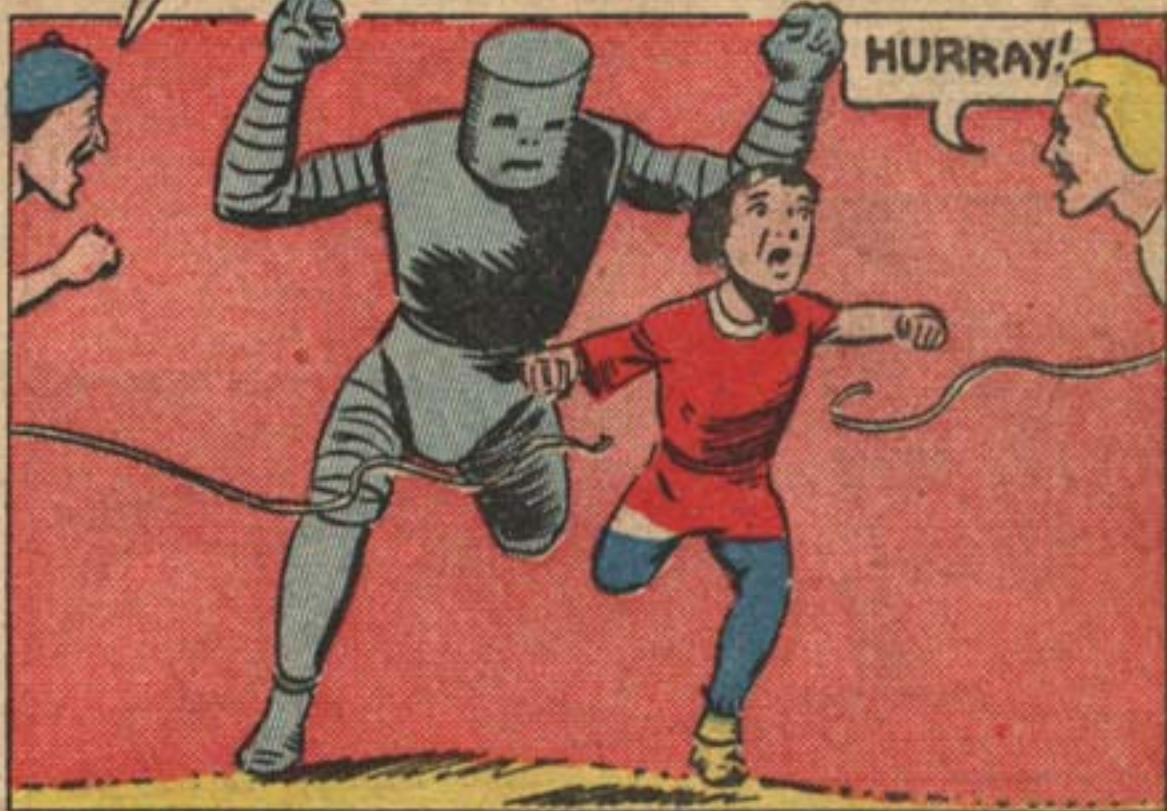
CURSES!
I LOSE!



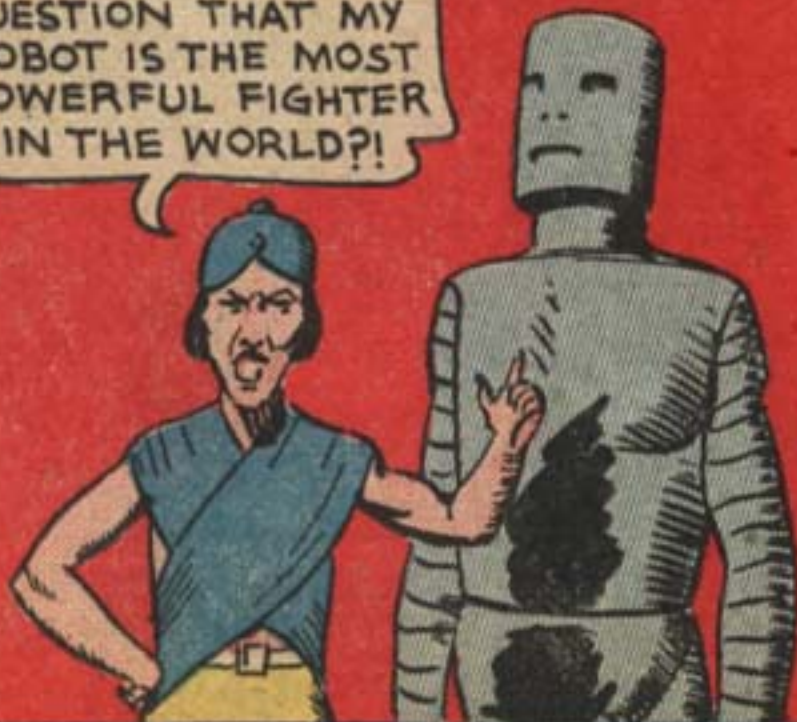
DICKY'S SLIPPERS
CARRY HIM LIKE
THE WIND, AS HE
CLOSES THE
WIDE GAP!



HURRAY!



ANYWAY, WHO CAN
QUESTION THAT MY
ROBOT IS THE MOST
POWERFUL FIGHTER
IN THE WORLD?!



I CAN!

BECAUSE I AM
WITH MY MAGIC
GLOVES!





I SUPPOSE YOU'D LIKE TO FIGHT MY MACHINE?!

I HAVE ENOUGH CONFIDENCE IN THESE GLOVES TO ACCEPT THAT CHALLENGE!



BEFORE ANYONE CAN INTERVENE, THE IRON MAN IS BEARING DOWN UPON DICKY!



DICKY ESCAPES A TERRIBLE BLOW BY DIVING THROUGH THE HUGE LEGS!

WHEW! ALMOST GOT ME!



THE NEXT MOMENT HE LEAPS HIGH, AND...

CLONK!

ZIP!

ZOP!

CLINK!

CLANK!



I'M SORRY I HAD TO RUIN YOUR ROBOT, MR. MAGICO-

I'M SORRY, TOO; BUT I WOULD HAVE BEEN FAR MORE SORRY IF MY ROBOT RUINED YOU!



DICKY, I CROWN YOU KING OF MAGIC!



OH! OH! THE SPECTATORS ARE POURING IN TO HAIL THEIR NEW KING OF MAGIC!

LET'S TAKE OFF WITH THE WITCH'S BROOM, FATHER! I DON'T WANT MY BREATH SQUASHED OUT OF ME!

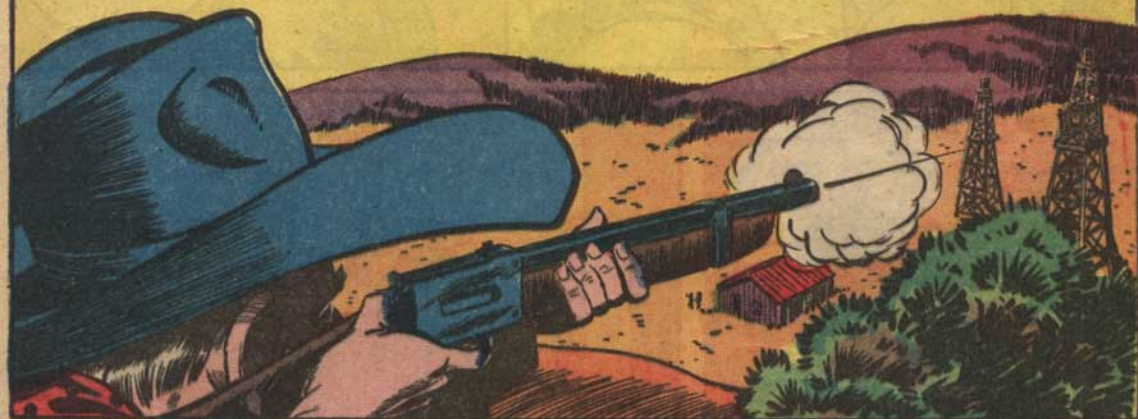


DICKY IN THE MAGIC FOREST WILL APPEAR IN ZIP COMICS NEXT MONTH-

NEVADA JONES

QUICK - TRIGGER MAN

HIGH UP ON A CLIFF
OVERLOOKING A RANCH
IN THE TEXAS OIL FIELDS,
A HIGH POWERED RIFLE
IS TRAINED ON AN EM-
PLOYEE PERCHED ON
AN OIL DERRICK. A SHOT
RINGS OUT.....



..AND A VICTIM
IS CLAIMED ?



THIS TIME TH'
MURDERIN'
COYOTE GOT
BILL, MISS AMY!



YES!..I'M GOING TO HAVE
IT OUT WITH SHERIFF
SLAGG ONCE AND FOR
ALL!. HE HASN'T DONE
A THING ABOUT THE
MURDER OF TIM LEWIS!.

AS NEVADA JONES AND HIS SIDE-KICK LITTLE
JOE ARE ABOUT TO LEAVE THE TOWN..

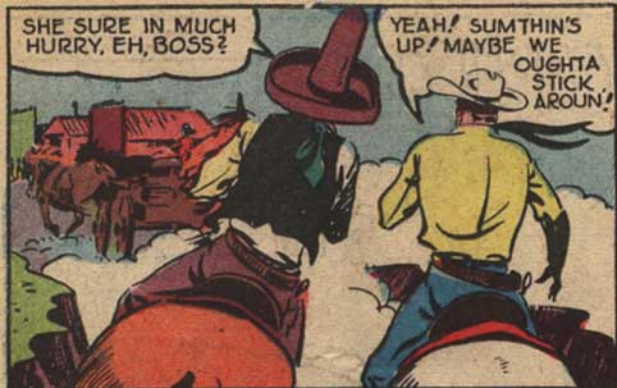
BOSS! LOOK! WE GET OFF
ROAD OR BE
RUN DOWN?



MOVE OVER,
YOU?

HEY! WATCH
OUT!





SHE SURE IN MUCH HURRY, EH, BOSS?

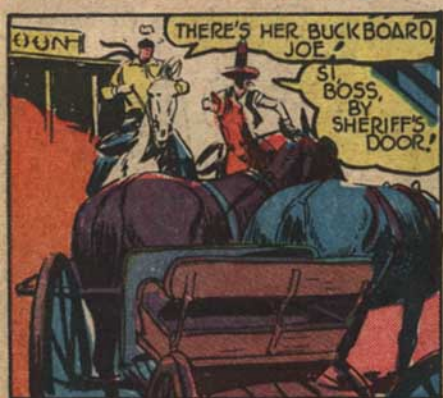
YEAH! SUMTHIN' UP! MAYBE WE OUGHTA STICK AROUND!



I'LL LEAVE IT UP TO YOU, BLAZE!.. WHAT DO YA SAY?

WH..EEEE

OKAY! THAT SETTLES IT! WE STAY!



THERE'S HER BUCKBOARD, JOE!

S! BOSS, BY SHERIFF'S DOOR!



WE'LL JUST PARK US ON THE BENCH HERE, AND SORTA' WAIT FOR HER TO COME OUT!



BUT I'M DOIN' THE BEST I CAN, MISS AMY!

IT'S NOT ENOUGH! SOMEONE'S DELIBERATELY TRYING TO SCARE ME OFF MY RANCH!



BANKER GOLDSMITH HOLDS MY MORTGAGE AND IT'D BE VERY CONVENIENT IF MY OIL PRODUCTION WAS STOPPED SO I COULDN'T PAY!



NOW I WOULDN'T BE MAKIN' SUCH WILD TALK, MISS AMY!

YOUR HUNCH RIGHT BOSS!.. PLENTY TROUBLE!



WELL, S'LONG, MISS AMY!.. SAY ARE THESE TWO HOMBRES WITH YOU?

WHY, NO!

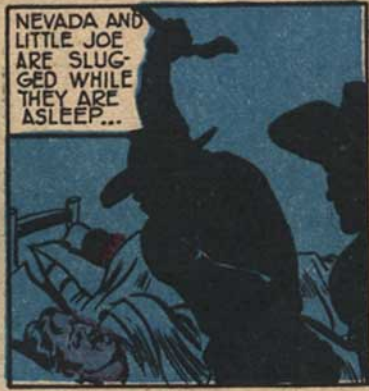
BUT WE'D SHORE LIKE TUH BE, MISS! WE'RE LOOKIN' FER WORK!



I WOULDN'T HIRE EM, MISS AMY!.. YUH CAN'T TRUST STRANGERS!

NONSENSE!.. I NEED GOOD HANDS!.. KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT OIL?

WE'RE YOUR MEN, MISS AMY!





SURE THAT'S MY GUN, BUT DON'T KNOW HOW IT GOT THERE... SOMEBODY SLUGGED US, AND...

A LIKELY STORY... YOU'RE BOTH UNDER ARREST!



WELL, WE NABBED THE MURDERIN' COYOTES AT LAST... AND IF I WUZ'N'T THE SHERIFF, I'D LYNCH 'EM MYSELF!



BOY! THAT SHERIFF DOESN'T SEEM TO LIKE US NONE... WE SHORE ARE IN A TOUGH SPOT!

WHAT WE DO NOW, BOSS?



THE SHERIFF'S REMARK HAS PLANTED A SEED WHICH QUICKLY SPROUTS... AND A LYNCHING PARTY SOON STORMS THE JAIL...

OPEN THAT DOOR SHERIFF!

WE'RE GOIN' TO STRING 'EM UP ON A TREE!



BOSS... WE CAUGHT LIKE RATS IN TRAP... WE NO HAVE CHANCE!

YES WE HAVE... I'M GONNA WHISTLE FER BLAZE... IF HE'S ANYWHERE AROUND, HE'LL COME A RUNNIN'!



GOOD OLD BLAZE! HE HEARD ME... HERE HE COMES!



NOW I'LL JUST TIE THIS ROPE ONTO THE WINDOW BARS!



YIPEE YAY... BLAZE AWAY!

WHREE



HURRY BOSS... LYNCHERS HAVE BUST INTO JAIL!



NO... WE'RE GOIN' TO BANKER GOLDSMITH FIRST TO FIND OUT A FEW THINGS!

NOW WE GO BACK TO RANCH, EH BOSS?



HERE WE ARE... INSIDE, JOE!



BURGLARS... HELP!



NO WE'RE NOT BURGLARS, MR. GOLDSMITH! ...I'M NEVADA JONES! ...AND I WANT A LITTLE INFORMATION!

NEVADA JONES... I'VE HEARD OF YOU, OF COURSE! WHAT IS IT YOU WANT TO KNOW?



BOSS! LOOK!.. IS FIRE! IT COME FROM MISS AMY'S RANCH!



OH, WHAT'LL WE DO? OUR WELL'S BURNING AND NO MEN ARE AROUND TO PUT IT OUT!

HERE COMES A COUPLE NOW... I'LL BE... IT'S THEM STRANGERS!

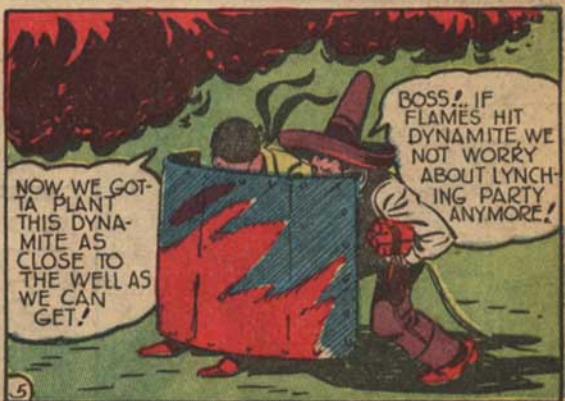


MEN ALL GONE TO LYNCH ME, EH, MISS AMY? NEVER MIND.. WE DON'T NEED 'EM!



ONLY CHANCE TO STOP THAT FIRE IS TO BLAST THE WELL! WHERE DO YA KEEP THE DYNAMITE... AND WE'LL NEED A SHIELD, TOO!

IN THAT SHACK OVER THERE!



NOW WE GOTTA PLANT THIS DYNAMITE AS CLOSE TO THE WELL AS WE CAN GET!

BOSS!.. IF FLAMES HIT DYNAMITE, WE NOT WORRY ABOUT LYNCHING PARTY ANYMORE!

NEVADA PLACES THE DYNAMITE, AND THEN...

THAT DOES IT... NOW RUN FER YOUR LIFE, JOE!

I NEVER RUN SO FAST BEFORE, BOSS!

NEARER AND NEARER THE FLAMES COME TO THE DYNAMITE, UNTIL...

YOU DID IT! YOU DID IT! HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU!

LOOKS LIKE TH' SHERIFF WANTS TUH THANK ME TOO, MISS AMY!

YEAH!.. WITH A BULLET IF YUH MAKE A MOVE! GET GOIN'!

YOUR GAME'S UP SHERIFF! I KNOW YOU'RE TH' REAL KILLER... AND ALSO WHY! I FOUND OUT YOU BOUGHT UP THAT MORTGAGE FOR THE OIL LAND!

IF YOU THINK ANYBODYLL BELIEVE YUH, YOU'RE CRAZY!

DIDN'T IT STRIKE YOU STRANGE MEN THAT EVERYTIME THERE WUZ A KILLIN TH' SHERIFF WUZ NEARBY? HE SUGGESTED LYNCHING ME SO THAT NOBODY'D BOTHER INVESTIGATIN' HIM ONCE I WUZ OUTTA TH' WAY?

IT'S HIS WORD AGAINST MINE! WHO'RE YUH GONNA BELIEVE?

JUST THEN GOLDSMITH RUNS UP...

I'LL BELIEVE NEVADA JONES! IT'S TRUE ABOUT THAT MORTGAGE!.. ONLY I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS YOU WHO BOUGHT IT! PRETTY TRICKY, TRANSACTIN' THE DEAL THROUGH SOMEONE ELSE!

YOU WON'T KILL ANYBODY AGAIN!.. YOU COYOTE!

I'LL KILL YUH BOTH, YOU...OOO!

WELL S'LONG EVERYBODY! YOU WON'T BE TROUBLED ANY-MORE!

GOODBYE!

S'LONG, NEVADA AN' THANKS A LOT!.. I'LL BE SEENIN' YUH!

SAY, TRAIL-PARDS, I BEEN WONDERIN' HOW YOU LIKE MY ADVENTURES... IT WOULD SHORE GIVE ME HEAP O' PLEASURE IF YOU ALL WERE TO DROP ME A LINE TUH KIND OF LET ME KNOW! ADDRESS YORE LETTERS TO NEVADA JONES, ROOM 315, 60 HUDSON ST., NEW YORK CITY.

RED REAGAN

OF THE HOMICIDE SQUAD



COOPER

IN A SOLIDLY-BUILT, AIR CONDITIONED CAGE ON THE ESTATE OF CLAUDE DUTTON - WEALTHY CLOTH MANUFACTURER - IS HOUSED THE GORILLA WHICH MADE HIS NAME FAMOUS IN THE TRADE-MARK. "DUTTON'S CLOTH HAS THE STRENGTH OF A GORILLA"! AS OUR STORY OPENS, MR. DUTTON IS SHOWING HIS WEEK-END GUESTS OVER THE GROUNDS!

YES EARL, THAT GORILLA 'IS REAL-
LY RESPONSIBLE
FOR MAKING MY
FORTUNE! HIS
PICTURE IS
FAMOUS ALL
OVER THE WORLD!



I THINK WE'D ALL
BETTER GO INSIDE
NOW! IT'S GETTING
PRETTY COLD
OUT HERE!



MY WORD! IMAGINE WHAT
WOULD HAPPEN IF
THAT BEAST EVER
BROKE OUT!



I SUGGEST WE ALL GET DRESSED FOR
DINNER, NOW! WE SHALL BE EATING
IN A SHORT WHILE!



A HALF HOUR LATER THE GORILLA'S CAGE IS A MASS OF TWISTED STEEL AND SHATTERED GLASS.



AND AS EARL NELSON IS DRESSING!...

GRRR!

WHAT?!



AWRRRR



THE GREAT BEAST TURNS AND LEAVES VIA THE WINDOW!



THAT WAS NELSON SCREAMING!

GOOD LORD! NO WONDER! LOOK AT HIM!



IN A FEW MOMENTS, MR. DUTTON ARRIVES IN THE ROOM!

CLAUDE! LOOK! IT'S EARL NELSON! HE'S DEAD!

THE GORILLA DID IT! AS SOON AS I HEARD THAT HORRIBLE SCREAM, I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW! HIS CAGE IS BROKEN UP! THAT MONSTER IS LOOSE SOMEWHERE AROUND THE ESTATE!



WELL COUNT! I WAS IN THE BATH WHEN I HEARD HAVE YOU WHEN I HEARD BEEN? A SCREAM! I COULDN'T GET HERE ANY SOONER!



WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? WE CAN'T LET THAT GORILLA LOOSE AROUND HERE!

WE'LL CALL THE POLICE-IT'S THE ONLY THING TO DO! THE HOMICIDE SQUAD DEALS WITH DEATHS OF VIOLENCE!

RED REAGAN, ARRIVING FROM HOMICIDE HEADQUARTERS, HAS JUST EXAMINED THE BODY OF EARL NELSON...

WELL, HE WAS STRANGLER, ALL RIGHT! I GUESS IT WAS A GORILLA!

THAT'S WHAT WE TOLD YOU WHEN YOU FIRST CAME IN!

WHAT WE WANT TO KNOW IS WHEN DO YOU CAPTURE THE BEAST? IT MIGHT BREAK IN HERE ANY MOMENT!

I BELIEVE I SAW PLENTY OF GUNS IN THE TROPHY CASE!... BUT BEFORE WE GO HUNTING, I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHO EVERYONE IS SO I CAN CALL FOR HELP IF I NEED IT!

ON YOUR LEFT IS MY HUSBAND, COUNT D'ANDRIA... NEXT, OF COURSE, IS MY FATHER CLAUDE DUTTON. I'M "RUTH" - AND THIS OTHER GENTLEMAN IS PAUL ANDERSON, A FRIEND OF MY DAD'S!

BETTER PUT ON YOUR GLOVES, MR. DUTTON! IT'S PRETTY COLD!

NO! I WANT NO GLOVES TO HAMPER MY TRIGGER FINGER!

NOW, ANDERSON, YOU GO THAT WAY. COUNT, YOU GO TOWARDS THE GARAGE.

REAGAN AND THE MEN BEGIN HUNTING THE BEAST.

BUT THE GORILLA STRIKES FIRST - STRANGLING PAUL ANDERSON!



A FEW MINUTES LATER, RED COMES TO HIS SENSES!



GOOD HEAVENS!
THIS GORILLA ACTS
MORE LIKE A
CHILD THAN A
BEAST!

HE'S AS TAME AS A
KITTEN! THE REASON
THAT BLOODY FROTH IS
ON HIS LIPS IS BECAUSE
SOMEONE STUFFED SOAP
IN HIS MOUTH AND HIT
HIM ABOUT THE FACE
WITH SOMETHING!



OKAY, OLD BOY! YOU HUDDLE
IN THE CORNER AND TRY TO
KEEP WARM! I'LL SEE THAT
YOU'RE WELL TAKEN CARE
OF LATER!



HEY, EVERYONE!!
COME ON BACK!! I'VE
GOT THE APE!



WHERE IS HE? WHAT'S-
DID YOU SHOOT HIM? WHERE?
I DIDN'T HEAR ANY SHOT!



COME ON IN
THE HOUSE
WHERE IT'S
WARMER!

BUT WHERE IS THE GORILLA?
WHAT KIND OF A HOAX
ARE YOU TRYING TO PULL
ON US? I DEMAND AN
EXPLANATION!



YOU SHALL HAVE AN EXPLANATION
IN JUST A MOMENT! NOW... YOU WANTED
TO KNOW WHERE THE GORILLA IS?
HE'S IN HIS CAGE. BUT THE GORILLA
WHO COMMITTED TWO MURDERS
IS ONE OF YOU THREE
PEOPLE!



REAGAN HAS SOLVED
"THE CASE OF THE
KILL-CRAZY GORILLA"
HAVE YOU?
MARK YOUR CHOICE
FOR THE MURDERER
BELOW:

- COUNT D'ANDRIA...
- CLAUDE DUTTON...
- RUTH

THEN TURN THE
PAGE FOR RED
REAGAN'S SOLUTION.



DO YOU EXPECT US TO BELIEVE THAT ONE OF US IS THE APE? THAT'S PREPOSTEROUS!

DO YOU SEE THIS GLOVE? WHO-EVER KILLED ANDERSON, LOST IT AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME!



NOW LOOK AT YOUR HANDS, DUTTON! WHEN WE WENT OUT, YOU DIDN'T WEAR GLOVES! YET, ONE OF YOUR HANDS IS WARM-THE OTHER ALMOST FROZEN! YOU LOST ONE GLOVE TO YOUR APE OUTFIT!



FURTHERMORE, APES AND GORILLAS COME FROM THE TROPICS! THAT GORILLA WOULD NEVER HAVE BROKEN OUT OF HIS CAGE TO FROWL AROUND ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS!



YOU CAN'T PROVE ANYTHING, REAGAN!

I'VE ALREADY PROVED ENOUGH! HOWEVER, ONE MORE POINT. IF YOUR GORILLA HAD KILLED THOSE MEN, THERE WOULD BE FINGERPRINTS ON THEIR THROATS. BUT THERE WERE NO PRINTS BECAUSE YOU WORE GLOVES!



YOU DIRTY DETECTIVE! I KILLED THEM! BUT NOW I'LL KILL YOU BEFORE THE LAW CATCHES ME!

NO YOU DON'T, DUTTON!



WHEN! IF THERE WAS ANY DOUBT IN MY MIND ABOUT YOU- THERE WOULDN'T BE NOW! YOU HAVE A GRIP STRONG ENOUGH FOR ANY GORILLA!

WHY DID YOU MURDER THESE MEN?




EARL NELSON INVESTED SOME MONEY IN MY FACTORY-AND I-I STOLE IT TO PLAY THE STOCK MARKET! ANDERSON, AN ACCOUNTANT, WAS THE ONLY OTHER MAN WHO KNEW IT! I HAD TO KILL THEM-THEY WERE GOING TO REPORT ME TO THE POLICE!



IRONICAL WASN'T IT THAT THE GORILLA THAT MADE DUTTON FAMOUS SHOULD SEND HIM TO THE CHAIR! AND IT'S THE FIRST TIME I EVER HEARD OF AN APE MAKING A MONKEY OUT OF A HUMAN BEING!


RED REAGAN, ACE OPERATOR OF THE HOMICIDE SQUAD, APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS!

The DEVIL'S flying TWINS WAR EAGLES




TIM AND TOM SHANE,
THE DEVILS TWINS,
HAVE BEEN CALLED BACK
TO LONDON AFTER THWART-
ING A BLITZKRIEG ON GIBRAL-
TAR. NOW DEEP IN AN UNDER-
GROUND SHELTER - TIM AND TOM
GET NEW ORDERS AS NAZI
RAIDERS RAIN FIRE BOMBS ON
BELEAGUERED LONDON.....

HARRASSED INTEL-
LIGENCE OFFICER
SPEAKS.




BOYS - I HAVE
A TOUGH JOB FOR
YOU! SOMEWHERE IN
NAZI-HELD NORWAY
IS A FORMULA FOR
A NEW CONDENSED
EXPLOSIVE!



THE SCIENTIST, WORKING ON
THIS FORMULA, WAS FORCED
TO FLEE WHEN THE GERMANS
TOOK OVER THAT TERRITORY.
HE HID HIS FORMULA IN
AN AUTOMOBILE. NOW
AUTOS ARE SCARCE
UP THERE SO THERE
IS STILL A CHANCE
OF TRACING IT.
WILL YOU TAKE
THE JOB?

WE
SURE
WILL,
SIR!



GOOD - THE
PAPERS ARE
UNDER THE
SEAT OF A
BANTAM
SEDAN!

BY THE WAY- WE'VE ARRANGED FOR ONE OF OUR AGENTS THERE TO HELP YOU. HE WILL MEET YOU WHEN YOU LAND. WELL, THERE GOES THE "ALL CLEAR" SIGNAL - GOOD-BYE AND GOOD LUCK!



AT DAWN-OVER NORWAY.



THIS IS THE SPOT, TIM!

YES- AND THERE IS OUR WELCOME COMMITTEE!

HELLO- WE'RE TIM AND TOM SHANE. I GUESS YOU KNOW WHY WE'RE HERE!

YAH- I BANE SWEN OLSEN, AT YOUR SERVICE!



THE FIRST THING WE'VE GOT TO DO IS GET SOME DIFFERENT CLOTHES.

COME- I LEND YOU SOME OF MINE.



LATER- OUTSIDE SWEN'S HOUSE.



GOSH! I'M AFRAID THESE DON'T FIT US TOO WELL!

HAR HAR- YOU LOOK LIKE SCARE CROWS!

HEY- HERE COMES A CAR FULL OF NAZIS- WE BETTER DUCK!

LISTEN SWEN- I'VE GOT AN IDEA! YOU RUN OUT THERE AND TELL 'EM THERE ARE SPIES OVER HERE- THEN LEAVE THE REST TO US!

SURE! ME GET YOU- IT'S GUTE IDEA!



SWEN GOES INTO ACTION!



STOP! HELP!! SPIES!!

WHERE?



OVER THERE!



HAR HAR- SWEN GOT GUTE IDEA, TOO!



GOOD WORK, SWEN!

WHAT LUCK! OFFICERS UNIFORMS!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING SWEN!

I JUST STORE THEM! AWAY...THEY KEEP OUT OF TROUBLE.

THE TWINS LOSE NO TIME IN GETTING INTO THE UNIFORMS!



HOW DO WE LOOK, SWEN?

DE UNIFORMS IS OKAY BUT DE FACES ARE NOT SOUR ENOUGH!



LOOK! DERE'S A CAR WHAT YOU WANT!

STEP ON IT, TOM!



GOODNESS SAKES-IT'S THE PRIMROSE SISTERS!

HALT! HEIL HITLER!



WELL, WHAT IS IT, YOUNG MAN?

HUMPH-IT'S GETTING SO A GIRL ISN'T SAFE ANYMORE!



SORRY MAM, BUT WE'LL HAVE TO SEARCH YOUR CAR-OFFICIAL BUSINESS!

HERE-I OPEN DOOR FOR LADIES.



OOPS!

EEEK-THE BIG BULLY IS GETTING FRESH!

BUT SWEN SLIPS IN THE MUD...

TAKE THAT, YOU WORM! I'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO SPLASH A LADY.



NOW YOOST A MINUTE, LADIES! YOU GOT ME WRONG!



COME ON, TIM - NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO SEARCH THEIR CAR!



NOPE-NOTHING HERE! WE'LL HAVE TO KEEP LOOKING!



OK! SWEN! WE'RE READY TO GO! C'MON BACK!



NO SIR! I NO MOVE! YOU COME AND GET ME!



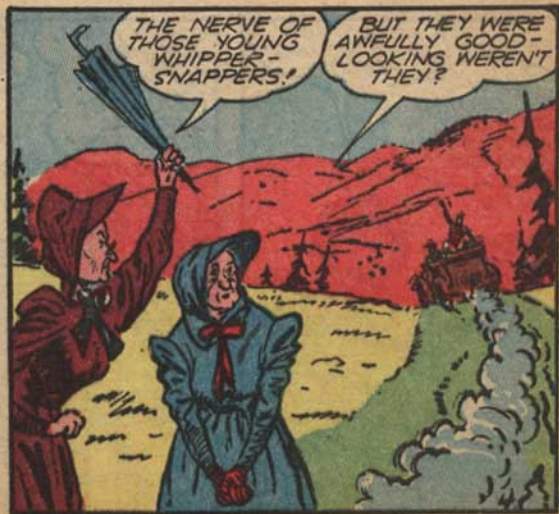
JUMP SWEN OR YOU'LL BE STUCK UP THERE ALL DAY!

SORRY, LADIES, BUT WE'VE GOT TO TAKE YOUR PLAYMATE!



THE NERVE OF THOSE YOUNG WHIPPER-SNAPPERS!

BUT THEY WERE AWFULLY GOOD-LOOKING WEREN'T THEY?





AHA - THERE'S A COUPLE OF BANTAMS DOWN THERE, TIM!



SLOW DOWN! FOR GODNESS SAKE!

I CAN'T, TIM - PULL THAT HAND BRAKE!



O.K.-HEY! IT'S COME OUT! WHAT KIND OF A CAR IS THIS?



GOOD GOSH! NOW WE ARE IN A PICKLE!



YOOST HANG ON, BOYS - I STOP THIS TING IN' JIFFY!



HEY! DON'T LEAVE US NOW, SWEN!

I NO LEAVE?... I BE BRAKE - SEE, I PUT MY FEET DOWN LIKE THIS, AND -



OUCH! OH! MY FEET SLIPPED!

KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK, SWEN! WE'RE SLOWING DOWN!

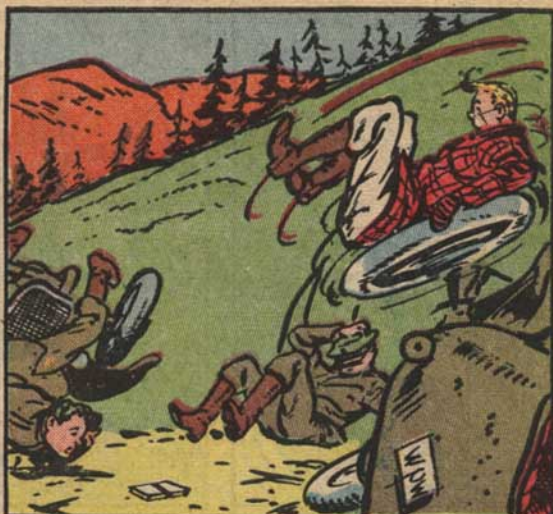
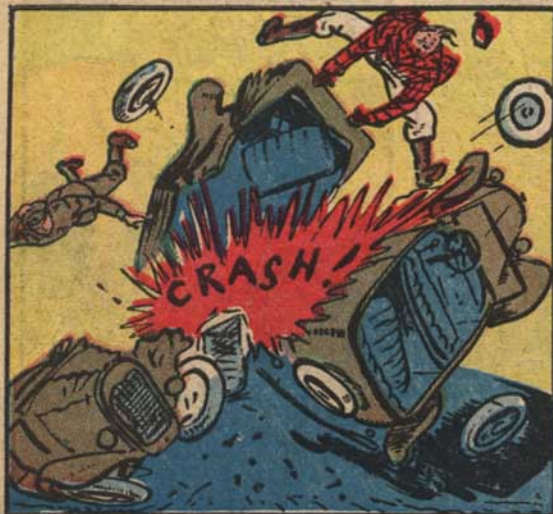


BUT THE SEAT OF SWEN'S PANTS IS NOT ENOUGH TO STOP THE RUN - AWAY CAR!

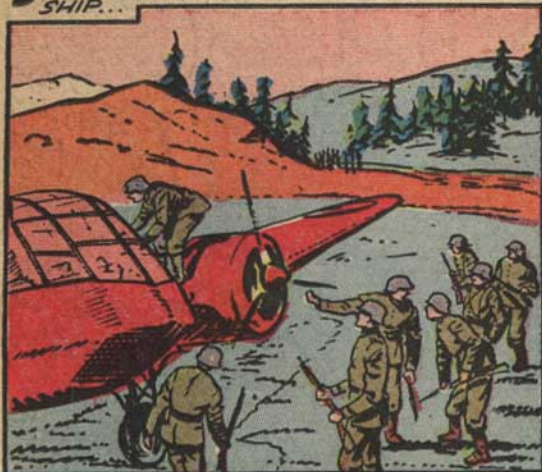
LOOK OUDT! THEY'RE GOING TO CRASH US!



ACH! OUDT UFF MY VAY!



BUT AS THEY COME INTO VIEW OF THEIR SHIP...



A NAZI PATROL - THEY'VE GOT OUR PLANE!



NOW WHAT? LOOK'S LIKE WE'RE TRAPPED!

I THINK I GO HOME NOW!

WAIT, SWEN! I'VE GOT AN IDEA.



LOOK, MEN! BRITISH SPIES HAVE JUST LANDED! WE MUST CAPTURE THEM ALIVE! CHARGE!!!



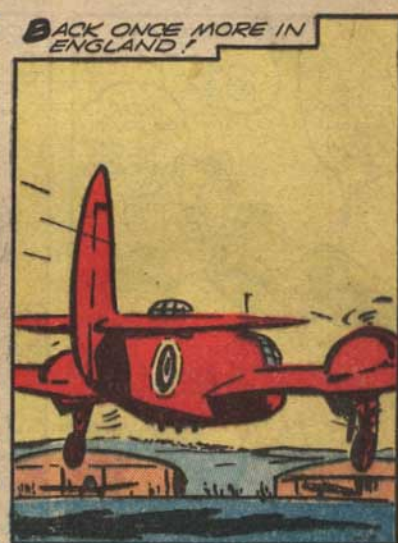
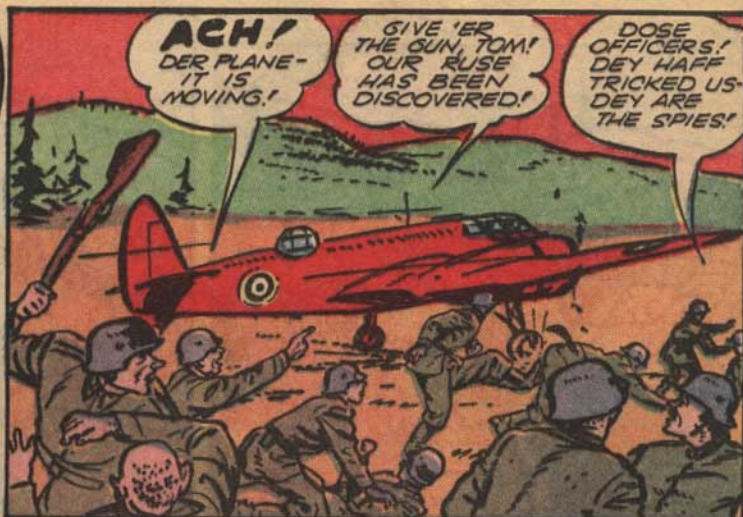
WAIT, SWEN! YOU STAY WITH US!



UNDER COVER OF THE CONFUSION THE TWINS AND SWEN CRAWL INTO THEIR PLANE!

BOY! LOOK AT THOSE GUYS MIX IT UP!

SO FAR SO GOOD!



WOW! DID I HIT THE JACKPOT!



LOOK AT WHAT I GET FOR JUST ONE DIME!

THE BLACK HOOD IN THE CASE OF

STEEL STERLING

AND THE CASE OF "THE GREEN EGGS OF DEATH"! MANY WERE THE BODIES THEY FOUND, DEAD! AND BESIDE EACH WAS A CRUSHED CHINESE GREEN EGG... AND NOW DORA CUMMINGS HAD ONE OF THOSE SYMBOLS OF DOOM, WHILE A SLANT-EYED KILLER STALKED HER THROUGH THE STREETS OF CHINATOWN!!!

"THE CORPSE WAS WRAPPED IN SEAWEED"! WAS THIS THE DREAD LORELEI, RETURNED, TO LURE SHIPS TO HORRIBLE DOOM ON THE ROCKS. OR WAS IT SOME HUMAN AGENCY, EVEN MORE HORRIBLE, THAT HAD WOVEN BARBARA SUTTON AND THE BLACK HOOD INTO A MESH FROM WHICH THERE WAS NO ESCAPE BUT DEATH!!!



MR. JUSTICE AND THE "MASS PRODUCTION ZOMBIES"! WHY DID THE WORKERS OF ALL THE UNITED STATES ARMA-MENTS FACTORIES DROP DEAD AT THEIR JOBS, AND WHAT HAD CAUSED THEIR BODIES TO DISAPPEAR FROM THEIR GRAVES???

SERGEANT BOYLE

FIGHTING THE NAZIS WAS AN EVERYDAY JOB TO THAT DEVIL-MAY-CARE ACE OF THE BRITISH ARMY, SERGEANT BOYLE - BUT THE WAR TOOK ON A MUCH MORE SERIOUS COMPLEXION, WHEN HIS OWN KID BROTHER LANDED IN THE HANDS OF HITLER'S HIRELINGS!!!



DON'T MISS THIS SMASHING NEW MAGAZINE,

JACKPOT COMICS

ON SALE ON ALL NEWSSTANDS!!!

CAPTAIN

FAR IN THE INTERIOR OF CHINA, ROBED FIGURES LYNCH AN UNFORTUNATE PEASANT... WHILE NOT FAR AWAY A SEDAN CARRYING CAPTAIN VALOR, RONNIE, ANGIE, DALLAS AND BIG DIP, DRIVES TOWARDS THE SCENE - AND A NEW ADVENTURE!

VALOR





I SEE YOU BOYS HAVE WEAPONS UNDER YOUR ROBES- SO WE WON'T ARGUE! WHAT'S THE NEXT ACT?

NO ACT! ALL SIMPLE! PLEASE TO COME LONG WITH US!



FOR HOURS, THE STRANGE PROCESSION WINDS SLOWLY ALONG A NARROW MOUNTAIN TRAIL- AND THEN...



WOW! A REGULAR MOVIE- SETTING RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE



AH! I SEE MY FAITHFUL FOLLOWERS HAVE FOUND SEVERAL FRIENDS TO BRIGHTEN UP MY LONELY EXISTENCE?



SOUNDS LIKE A NICE SPEECH - BUT WE STILL FEEL LIKE YOU'VE FORCED US ON YOU!... MIND LETTING US IN ON THE SECRET?



SHH! PLEASE! LOWER YOUR VOICE! I AM ALLERGIC TO NOISE! ...AND SOUNDS DISPLEASE ME... NOW THE WOMEN WILL BE SHOWN TO COMFORTABLE QUARTERS, AND YOU MEN ARE TO BE MY GUESTS FOR REFRESHMENTS! AND A MORE COMPLETE EXPLANATION, OF WHY YOU HAVE BEEN BROUGHT HERE!



I'LL MEET YOU HERE AFTER AWHILE, DALLAS! WE'LL TAKE A LOOK AROUND THE LAY-OUT!

ALL RIGHT, RONNIE!



BIG DIP NO GO IN HOUSE! ME HAVE LOOK-SEE ABOUT FUNNY-MAN'S VILLAGE! YOU WANT ME- YOU CALL! YES?

OKAY, DIP!

SEE THAT THE TALL STUPID ONE IS MADE COMFORTABLE!

IS BEE-OOTIFUL TOWN! BIG DIP FEELS LIKE YOUNG MAN MUCH LOVEY IN SPLING TIME! OH JOY!



OH! MUCH SURPRISE!



YI!



LATER...



SURE I PLAY CHESS!
BUT I'M MORE INTER-
ESTED IN YOUR
GAME. IF I MAKE
MYSELF CLEAR!

OH, QUITE! HOWEVER, I DO WISH YOU
WOULD LEARN TO KEEP YOUR VOICE
LOWER! MY EARS ARE QUITE
DELICATE! NOW-
IT IS YOUR MOVE,
CAPTAIN! I SUG-
GEST THE BLACK
BISHOP TO
THE FOURTH
SQUARE!



I'M GOING OUT FOR A BREATH OF
FRESH AIR, CAP! YOU SIT AND
CHWIN IF YOU WANT TO!

ALL RIGHT, RONNIE!
STAY OUT OF
TROUBLE!



NICE PLACE...
WONDER WHERE
DALLAS IS?...
QUIET AS A
CHURCH, TOO
...BUT WHERE
THE HECK
IS DALLAS?



IN A ROOM ON THE OTHER SIDE
OF THE STRANGE VILLAGE...

HEY! WHAT'S
THE BIG
IDEA!
LET GO
OF ME!



OUR MASTER WISHES NO
UNNECESSARY NOISE! THE
GAGS THEREFORE
ARE NEEDED!



AH! THE NEW DANCING
GIRLS ARE SECURELY TIED!
WE SHALL TRANSPORT
THEM TO THE
HOME OF
OUR MAS-
TER!



REMEMBER-NO NOISE!
NEED! WARN YOU FUR-
THER THAT TERRIBLE
THINGS HAPPEN TO
THOSE WHO DIS-
PLEASE OUR
RULER?







MEANWHILE OUTSIDE...

NUTS! A MOON-LIGHT NIGHT AND EVERYTHING JAKE EXCEPT... WHERE THE HECK IS DALLAS?



I MIGHT AS WELL GO LOOK FOR HER, I GUESS!

GOLLY! WE MISS!



HIM! I DON'T SEEM TO BE ABLE TO FIND HER! I'LL GO UP ON THE HILL THERE AND LOOK AROUND.



GEE, WHAT A VIEW! I CAN LOOK RIGHT DOWN INTO THE SKYLIGHT OF THE RULER'S HOUSE! BUT THAT DOESN'T SOLVE MY PROBLEM... WHERE THE HECK CAN DALLAS BE?



SHH! QUIETLY NOW! CREEP UP BEHIND HIM AS HE STANDS ON THE LEDGE OF ROCK!



AS RONNIE'S ATTACKERS ARE ABOUT TO STRIKE, A CARELESS' FOOT DISLODGES A ROCK AND STARTS A LAND-SLIDE!



RONNIE AND THE MEN ARE CAUGHT IN THE FALLING DEBRIS!

A SECOND LATER,
AND RONNIE IS
HURTLING THRU
THE SKYLIGHT...



THE NOISE!
WHAT IS IT?
I CAN'T
STAND IT!
STOP IT!



SOUNDS LIKE
A PARTY IN
THE APART-
MENT UPSTAIRS!



MUST
BE RONNIE
YELLING!
LOOKS
LIKE
SOME-
THING IS
COOKING
AROUND
THIS
JOINT!



HEY CAP!
WHERE ARE YOU?
COME ON!



A HORDE
OF VILLAS-
ERS RUSH
TO THE
SCENE!



BIG
DIP!!!



STOP IT! I'M GOING
CRAZY! THE NOISE!
THE NOISE!
I CAN'T STAND
IT!



IN THE GRINDING MILL, BIG DIP
HEARS RONNIE'S CALL FOR HELP!

BIG DIP STOP WORK
NOW! UNION
HOURS!



OUT OF WAY
IDIOT! BIG DIP IN
SUDDEN
RUSH!

THE NOISE! IS THERE NO END TO IT! STOP THE NOISE! STOP THE NOISE! I'M GOING CRAZY! OH! OH!



YOU WISH NOISE IN HEAD STOPPED?

THE NOISE! MY HEAD! STOP THE NOISE!



BIG DIP TAKE CARE OF NOISE IN HEAD OF YOURS!



MEANWHILE... WE'VE GOT 'EM LICKED, CAP! WHAT NOW?

DALLAS AND TANIA ARE OKAY! LET'S FIND BIG DIP!



HELLO! BIG DIP WATCH FOR MORE NOISE IN MAN'S HEAD! IF START AGAIN - I STOP! MUCH GLEE!



THE STRANGE ADVENTURE IN THE SECLUDED CITY DEVELOPS A THRILLING NEW COMPLICATION IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS!

The Scarlet Avenger



CHATTERING TOMMY GUNS AND HOT LEAD HERALD THE OUTBREAK OF CHINATOWN'S LATEST TONG WAR...AN IMPORTED GORILLA HAS TRAPPED A LEADER OF THE HIP SEES, AND INNOCENT BYSTANDERS FALL IN THE HALL OF DEATH...



DON'T TAKE ANY CHANCES WITH THAT GUY...HE'S KILL CRAZY!

DROP THAT GUN!

TWO PATROLMEN RUSH UP TO STOP THE KILL CRAZY GANGSTER!



UGH!

BUT WITH HIS BODY RIDDLED WITH LEAD HE SWINGS ABOUT, AND HIS TOMMY-GUN CUTS DOWN ONE OF THE POLICEMEN!



HE DIDN'T EVEN TRY TO GET AWAY SIR, JUST TURNED THE GUN, AND...

THE CORONER'S REPORT ON THE GUNMAN IS READY, COMMISSIONER!

THE SURVIVING OFFICER REPORTS TO HIS CHIEF...



THE AUTOPSY SHOWS HE WAS COMPLETELY UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF NAR-COTICS!

ANOTHER HOPPED-UP KILLER EH?



THE PAPERS SAY THE COP WHO WAS SHOT BY THE DOPE FIEND WILL DIE!

AND THEY HAVEN'T CAUGHT HIS KILLER!

AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF JIM KENDALL, THE 'SCARLET AVENGER'!



THEY HAVE TOO!... THE COP'S PARTNER SHOT HIM DOWN ON THE SPOT!



THAT MAN WAS ONLY A STOOGE! THE REAL KILLERS ARE THE MEN WHO PROVIDED HIM WITH THE DOPE!



WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

GET THE REAL KILLER! THERE HAVE BEEN TOO MANY KILLINGS BY DOPE FIENDS LATELY!



WILL YOUR TONG HELP ME WIPE OUT THIS SCOURGE?

THE HIP SEES ALREADY OWE YOU MUCH GRATITUDE FOR PAST ASSISTANCE!

IN CHINATOWN, THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE HIPSEES



THIS MAN THIS PURVEYOR OF POISONED DREAMS IS A MENACE TO MY PEOPLE! HE BRINGS THEM MUCH MISERY!



HE IS A MENACE TO ALL PEOPLE AH LING!

AND SO, WE WILL BE HAPPY TO ASSIST IN YOUR WORK!



THE HEADQUARTERS OF KIM LEE ARE IN A DEN OF VICE THE GILDED LILY... BEWARE, MY FRIEND THE 'PITFALLS' ARE MANY!





SO THAT'S IT! THEY'RE MIXING BLACKMAIL IN WITH THEIR FILTHY DOPE BUSINESS!



COME HERE, YOU!



THE... THE... SCARLET AVENGER!

NOW I'LL JUST DESTROY THIS FILM!



...AND GET MISS GOTROX OUT OF HERE!



BUT A SECRET PANEL SUDDENLY SLIDES OPEN, AND



AN INTRUDER! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO! GO!



DROP GIRL, OR WILL FILL DISHONORABLE CARCASS WITH BULLETS!

HOW NICE! A RECEPTION COMMITTEE!



THE AVENGER WRAPS HIS BULLET PROOF CLOAK PROTECTIVELY ABOUT THE GIRL!



SOUL OF MY ANCESTOR! THE BULLETS BOUNCE OFF!



NOW FOR SOME MORE SPRING CLEANING!

HE DEVIL! WE FLEE!



SO I'VE SMOKED OUT THE HEAD RAT-KIM LEE HIMSELF!

IMPUDENT DOG! DIE!



SO! BULLETS DO NOT STOP YOU! PERHAPS A HATCHET WILL!

IT MIGHT! BUT YOU'LL NEVER GET A CHANCE TO FIND OUT!



HIS TASK COMPLETED THE SCARLET AVENGER CONTACTS INEZ COURTNEY ON HIS PHONO-VIZ!



HMM - THE MISSING DISTRICT ATTORNEY! BETTER DRAG YOU OUT OF HERE TOO!

GET THE POLICE DOWN HERE AT ONCE!



LATER, THE SCARLET AVENGER REPORTS TO AH LING!

YOU HAVE RENDERED MY PEOPLE A GREAT SERVICE. WE ARE ETERNALLY INDEBTED TO YOU!

NO MAN IS INDEBTED TO ME FOR HELPING HIM RIGHT A WRONG, AH LING!



WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVE AT THE OPIUM DEN!

HOLY MACKERAL! I DON'T KNOW WHY THEY CALLED US!

WHO COULDA CLEANED THE JOINT OUT THIS WAY?



A CARD IS SEEN - PICKED UP - AND THE QUESTION IS ANSWERED!

IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR THE TOPS IN THRILLS, YOU'RE LOOKING FOR THE SCARLET AVENGER, APPEARING IN EVERY ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS!

Zambini

THE MIRACLE MAN



ZAMBINI, THE MIRACLE MAN, IS SPENDING A WEEK-END IN THE SOUTH, VISITING THE FAMOUS "MARINE AUDITORIUM" WHERE DENIZENS OF THE SEA ARE PLACED ON DISPLAY IN HUGE TANKS... HE IS DISCUSSING THE PROJECT WITH TEDDY WATSON, THE OVERSEER.

MY MEN ARE BRINGING IN A KILLER SHARK TODAY, ZAMBINI! IN A FEW MOMENTS I'LL SHOW IT TO YOU!

SOUNDS VERY INTERESTING!



HOW'S ABOUT IT, WATSON? DO I GET MY JOB BACK?

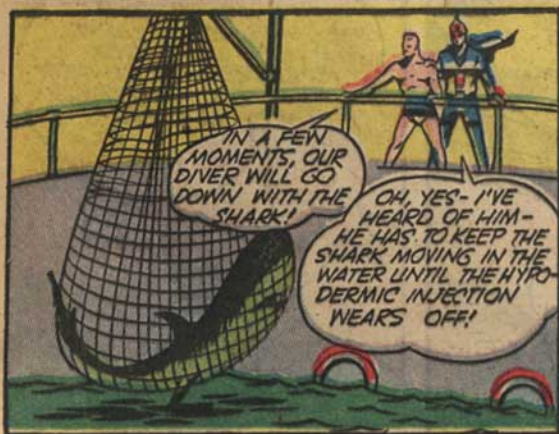
YOU'VE CAUSED TOO MUCH TROUBLE ALREADY SMITH! MY ANSWER IS STILL NO!



OKAY, WATSON! YOU'LL BE SORRY, I'LL GET EVEN WITH YOU IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!



YOU SEE, ZAMBINI, THE SHARK WAS SPEARED WITH A HYPODERMIC HARPOON! THEN, IT WAS PUT IN THE TANK TRUCK AND BROUGHT HERE! IT'S STILL UNCONSCIOUS AS THEY PUT IT INTO THE TANK!



IN A FEW MOMENTS, OUR DIVER WILL GO DOWN WITH THE SHARK!

OH, YES- I'VE HEARD OF HIM- HE HAS TO KEEP THE SHARK MOVING IN THE WATER UNTIL THE HYPODERMIC INJECTION WEARS OFF!



THE DIVER DESCENDS INTO THE TANK WITH THE SHARK!



UNLESS THE SHARK IS KEPT MOVING, HIS GILLS WON'T FUNCTION AND HE'LL DIE!

MOST AMAZING! WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE SHARK COMES OUT OF THE DOPE?



WHEN THAT HAPPENS- IT'S UP TO THE DIVER TO GET OUT OF THE POOL AS FAST AS HE CAN!



MEANWHILE...
FIRE ME, WILL HE? I'LL SHOW WATSON WHAT REVENGE REALLY MEANS!



SMITH SLIDES UP A PANEL OF AN ADJOINING TANK -AND-.....



LOOK! THERE'S AN OCTOPUS IN THE TANK WITH THE DIVER!

WHAT?! HOW'D THAT GET IN THERE?



HURRY! WE MUST WARN THE DIVER!

IF WE DON'T- HE'S A GONER!

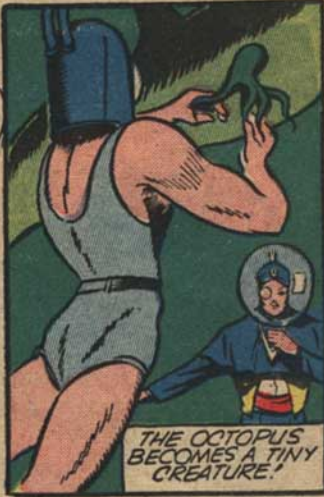


THE DIVER AND THE SHARK
SUDDENLY APPEAR AS
MIDGETS AS THEY ELUDE
THE GRASPING TENTACLES.



ZAMBINI UTTERS
ANOTHER COM-
MAND!

ABOCTABUPABUS
CHABANGABE TABO
ABA MABIGABET!



THE OCTOPUS
BECOMES A TINY
CREATURE.

BUT THE KILLER SHARK
SUDDENLY COMES OUT
OF THE COMA!



YABOUR 'ABE
S'ABEEABING
DABOUBLABE!

AS ZAMBINI SHOUTS HIS MAGIC
PHRASE - ANOTHER SHARK SEEMS TO
APPEAR ABOVE THEM!



THE TWO SHARKS CHURN THE WATERS IN A BATTLE TO THE DEATH!



COME ON, YOU'VE
GOT TO GET OUT OF
HERE! IN A FEW
MOMENTS, THE
SHARK WILL REAL-
IZE HE IS ONLY
FIGHTING AN IL-
LUSION!



THAT PHONEY MAGICIAN WON'T BE ABLE TO GET AWAY WITH THIS FOR-
EVER! WAIT TIL I LET
THE ELECTRIC EEL INTO
THE TANK WITH HIM!
... THERE!... NOW!



EASY DOES IT!
UP THE LADDER
WITH YOU AND
WE'LL BE
SAFE!



WHAT IN THE NAME OF
ALL THAT'S HOLY IS
THAT UNHOLY
THING?

IT'S AN
ELECTRIC EEL!
WE'LL BE ELEC-
TROCUTED!



SHABOOT
THABE RABUB-
BABE TABO
MABE!

THE MONSTROUS SEA-SERPENT
CHARGES THE WATER WITH
THOUSANDS OF VOLTS OF
ELECTRIC CURRENT!



THE MIRACLE MAN
CAUSES HIMSELF
AND THE DIVER TO
BECOME CLOTHED
IN INSULATED
RUBBER SUITS!



WELL, MR. BARRACUDA-
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE
THE DEADLIEST KILLER
OF ALL-IN YOU GO
AFTER ZAMBINI!





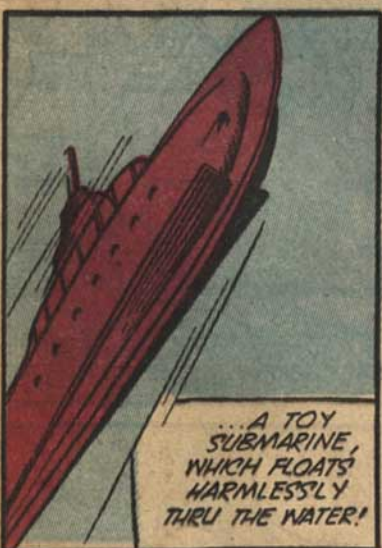
HOLY SMOKE!
IT'S THE CUIDA,
ZAMBINI! HURRY!



BABACABACABUDABA
DABO ABA GABUICK
CHABANGABE TABO
ABA SABUBMABAR-
INABE!



AS ZAMBINI CALLS OUT HIS
MAGIC WORDS THE FEAR-
SOME BARRACUDA CHANGES
TO...



...A TOY
SUBMARINE,
WHICH FLOATS
HARMLESSLY
THRU THE WATER!



POOR GUY
IS' ALMOST COM-
PLETELY EXHAUSTED!
AND I CAN'T SAY
I BLAME HIM!

GIVE HIM A
SMALL DOSE OF
MILD STIMULANT!
THAT'LL PICK
HIM UP!



WHAT WENT WRONG
DOWN THERE, ZAM-
BINI? I CAN'T
FIGURE IT OUT!

THAT EMPLOYEE
YOU DISMISSED
WAS HAVING SOME
FUN AT OUR EX-
PENSE! I'M GOING
AFTER HIM NOW!



JUST A MINUTE
MISTER! I HAVE
SOMETHING TO
SETTLE WITH
YOU!

YOU'LL NEVER
GET ME!

YOU MIGHT ESCAPE ME, BUT YOU'LL NEVER ESCAPE YOUR GUILTY CONSCIENCE!



YABOU SABEE THABE MABONSTABERS' BABEFORABE YABOU!



HELP! SAVE ME, ZAMBINI! THOSE THINGS ARE UP THERE ON THE STEPS! THEY'RE AFTER ME! STOP THEM! SAVE ME!



THE MONSTERS OF THE DEEP SUDDENLY APPEAR BEFORE THE FLEEING MAN!

SO THIS BUM WAS TRYING TO KILL YOU AND MY DIVER!



I'LL DO ANYTHING, ZAMBINI! I'LL CONFESS! I TRIED TO KILL YOU-ANYTHING! ONLY DON'T LET THOSE MONSTERS GET ME!



IT WAS ONLY AN ILLUSION YOU SAW! THAT'S WHAT I MEANT WHEN I SAID YOU COULDN'T ESCAPE YOUR CONSCIENCE!



SO IT SEEMS! NOW, I SUGGEST YOU TELEPHONE THE POLICE! THEY CAN PUT HIM IN A NICE DRY SPOT-SAFE FROM DEEP-SEA MONSTERS'-FOR A LONG, LONG TIME!

ZAMBINI PULLS ANOTHER THRILLING ADVENTURE OUT OF THE HAT IN NEXT MONTH'S ZIP COMICS!

BICYCLE MAIL COUPON!

GIVEN

NOTHING TO BUY!
or Fine CASH COMMISSION!

Send No Money! — Mail Coupon!
This Bike, Cash or choice of other
MARVELOUS premiums given—
SIMPLY GIVE AWAY FREE

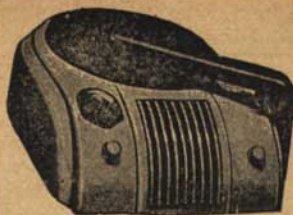
beautifully colored Art Pictures
with well known White
CLOVERINE Brand SALVE

used for chaps, mild burns,
and shallow cuts. Salve
easily sold to friends, at
25c a box (with picture
FREE). Remit as per
Catalog. **SPECIAL:** —
Choice of 35 premiums
given for returning only \$3
collected. 46th year. Many
customers and friends
waiting to buy. Pictures
pep sales. Send no Money.
WE TRUST YOU. Nothing
to buy. We are fair and
square. ACT NOW Mail
coupon.

WILSON CHEM. CO., INC.
DEPT. 87-DC, TYRONE, PA.

**BOYS! GIRLS!
BIKE
GIVEN**

Headlight • Horn
Tool Box • Coaster
Brake • Chromium
Plated Parts • Comes
Fully Equipped



Combination Radio-Phonograph

Get the news or play records. Self
starting motor. Streamline. 4 tubes.
Good tone and volume. Or a Gen-
uine Remington-Rand prac-
ticable Portable Typewriter
with Carrying Case — Either
given or cash—SIMPLY GIVE
AWAY FREE beautiful pictures
with well known White CLO-
VERINE Brand SALVE used for
chaps, shallow cuts and
surface burns. Salve easily
sold to friends at 25c a
box (with FREE pic-
tures). Remit as per cat-
alog. **SPECIAL:**—Choice of
35 premiums given for re-
turning only the \$3 collected
Nothing to buy. Be first.

BOTH GIVEN

OR CASH
Nothing to Buy
Send No Money
Mail Coupon

**BOYS! GIRLS!
LADIES!**



Write or
mail coupon
now, WILSON
CHEM. CO.,
Inc., Dept. 87-DC,
Tyrone, Pa.

Nothing to Buy



No Risk No Cash

CHOICE OF CASH COMMISSION

Boys! Girls! Send No Money! Mail Coupon! Choice of
22 Cal. Bolt Action Rifle. Self cocking, pistol grip—patented
safety feature. Genuine Iver-Johnson make. Or, marvelous
Telescope with 5 big sections. Extends to over 3 feet in
length. See far away! New thrill! Great fun! Rifle or Tele-
scope, or Cash Commission given.

We furnish tested list of most likely customers.
Our plan has brought happiness to thousands.



BOTH GIVEN

SIMPLY GIVE AWAY FREE, colored pictures with well known
White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE used for chaps, surface burns
and shallow cuts. Salve easily sold to friends at 25c a box
(with FREE picture). Remit as per catalog. 46th year. We
are reliable! **SPECIAL:**—Choice of 35 premiums given for
returning only the \$3.00 collected. Nothing to buy! Many
customers waiting. New pictures pep sales. Testimonials
prove our plan fair and square. Be first. Write or mail coupon
now WILSON CHEM. CO., INC., Dept. 87-DC, Tyrone, Pa.

BOYS! GIRLS!

BOTH GIVEN

**OR CASH COMMISSION
NOTHING TO BUY!**

SEND NO MONEY — MAIL COUPON!

BOYS — GIRLS!

MEN — WOMEN!

BIG Standard size

regulation GUITAR.

It's a Pip! Big

Movie Machine

with a dozen fine

features. COM-
PLETE! EITHER

Guitar, Big Movie,

or Cash, or

choice of other

Instruments, Mo-
vies, or valu-
able premiums

given. (See plan
below.)

Other Instruments
GIVEN



SEND
NO
MONEY

MAIL
COUPON

SIMPLY GIVE AWAY FREE beautifully
colored Art Pictures with well known
White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE used for
chaps, mild burns, and shallow cuts.
Salve easily sold to customers and
friends at 25c a box (with wonderful
picture FREE). Remit and select premium
as per catalog. **SPECIAL:** Choice of
35 premiums given for returning only
\$3 collected. Nothing to buy. Mail
coupon. WILSON CHEM. CO., INC.,

Dept. 87-DC, TYRONE, PA.



GIVEN

**NOTHING
TO BUY**

NOTHING TO BUY! GIRLS! LADIES! Send No Money
Lovely Little Watch, about size of dime, or Cash Com-
mission. THIS Watch or your choice of other charming
premiums given. Simply Give Away FREE beautifully
colored pictures with white CLOVERINE Brand Salve
for chaps, mild burns, and shallow cuts. Salve easily
sold to friends at 25c a box (with picture FREE).
Remit and select premium as per catalog. **SPECIAL:**—
Choice of 35 premiums given for returning only \$3
collected. Nothing to buy! Mail Coupon Now!
WILSON CHEM. CO., INC. Dept. 87-DC, Tyrone, Pa.

Mail Coupon Now

WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. 87-DC, Tyrone, Pa.
Date _____

Gentlemen: Please send me 12 beautiful colored
Art Pictures with 12 boxes White CLOVERINE
Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (giving marvelous
picture FREE). I will remit within 30 days, select a
Premium, or keep Cash Commission as explained in
premium plan catalog sent with order, postage paid.

Name _____

R. D. _____ Bx. _____ St. _____

Town _____ State _____

PRINT YOUR LAST NAME ONLY IN SPACES BELOW

WRITE OR PASTE COUPON ON A PENNY POSTCARD

OR MAIL THIS COUPON IN AN ENVELOPE TODAY!

Which Premium do you like best?.....



ACT NOW!
ON THIS BARGAIN
OFFER.

**THIS
BEAUTIFUL
DESK** FOR ONLY **\$1.00**

**THE
COMBINATION
FOR AS LITTLE AS 10c A DAY**
How easy it is to pay for this combination. Just imagine! A small good will deposit and terms as low as 10c a day to get this combination at once. You will never miss 10c a day. Become immediately the possessor of this combination. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon.

WITH ANY

REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

**THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU
LEARN TYPING FREE**

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon and automatic reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.



SEND COUPON NOW!

Remington Rand Inc. Dept. 419-6
465 Washington St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable, including Carrying Case and Free Typing Booklet, for as little as 10c a day. Send Catalogue.

Name.....
Address.....
City..... State.....

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE
The Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges and refunding your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.